Wizard
1933

Merry Christmas
R. BOWERS

Wizard

Published semi-annually by the pupils of the

BURBANK JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

Berkeley, California . . . . . December 1933

Volume 10 Number 2

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/wizardunse_6

HISTORY OF THE WIZARD

The Wizard was the first publication of the Luther Burbank Intermediate School, opened in Berkeley on March 29, 1916.

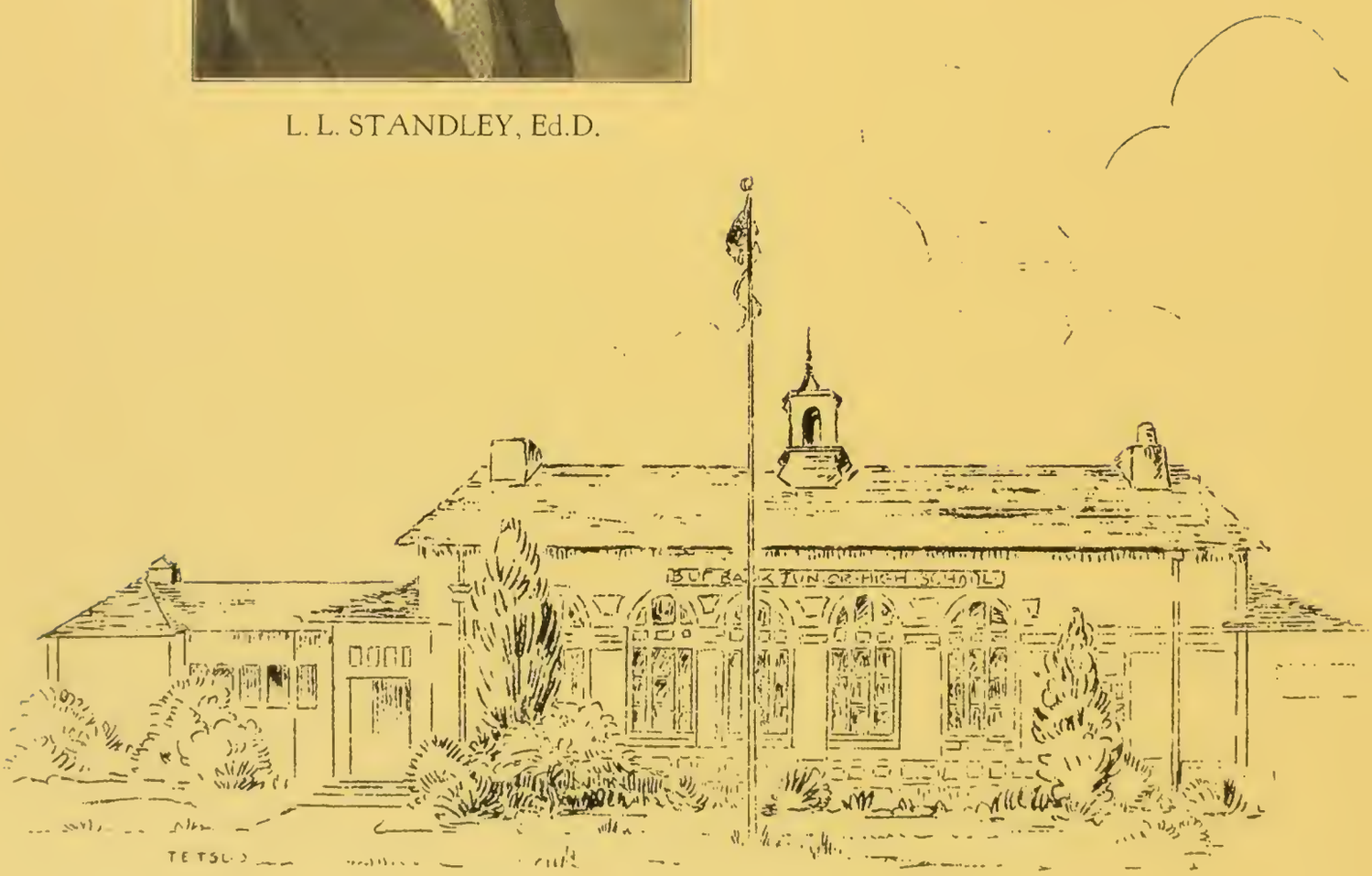
In the early stages of its growth the Wizard was a small pamphlet of fifteen pages published outside of the school. The second edition contained an article expressing the appreciation of the pupils and patrons for the splendid collection of bulbs and a walnut tree which Luther Burbank had given to beautify the school grounds.

With the December issue of 1917, the pupils began to do the work on the Wizard. Since that time every issue has carried the distinctive mark of pupils' effort and records the important happenings of the school term. It is not only a chronicle of the growth of the Burbank Junior High School but of the community in which it is situated and serves.

With our school bearing the name of that distinguished California citizen and world benefactor, it was fitting that this magazine devoted to school affairs, was named the Wizard.

Twice each year the Wizard has been presented, a product of the earnest endeavor of the Burbank pupils. Year by year it has grown in content, and beauty, and like the plants of humanity's benefactor, the Wizard shows the love and painstaking care with which the pupils have fostered its growth each term.

L. L. STANDLEY, Ed.D.



At Christmas time, thoughts naturally turn with feeling of affection to those with whom we work and play. At this season our minds are filled with sentiments of appreciation for our principal, Dr. Standley, who has made his four years with us, years of educational achievment and advancement . . . four happy years of fruitful work and pleasant play which have helped us to take part in the game of life more earnestly.

We take pleasure in dedicating the Wizard to him, who has taught us that life is a game to be faced bravely and met honorably.

Miss Frances C. Albee
Mrs. Carrie L. Bennett
Miss Mary E. Cameron
Mr. Grover C. Carlson

Mrs. Sadie E. Derry
Mr. John J. Frick
Miss Phoebe A. Gilbert
Miss Hazel Glasgow

Miss Virma M. Glover
Mrs. Marie B. Golden
Mr. Martin Hobbs
Miss Dora L. Martin

Mrs. Virginia R. Martin
Miss Eleanor McAllister
Mr. Willis J. McCaleb
Mr. Albert L. McDermont

Mrs. Grace B. Mead
Miss Frances Misch
Mrs. Sarah Reynolds Nest
Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes

Miss Lucy Robinson
Miss Louisa Santos
Mrs. Jean E. Skimmings
Dr. L. L. Standley

Mrs. Jeanette M. Stewart
Miss Myra I. Streightif
Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen
Miss Emily V. Truman

Mrs. Ruth H. Waugh
Mr. Earl D. Williams
Mr. Andrew N. Wolfenden

F A C U L T Y

Principal — Dr. Lyman Leroy Standley

Counselors — Miss Virma Glover, Mrs. Marie Golden, Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen

Librarian — Miss Eleanor McAllister

Art. . . . . Mrs. Sarah R. Most, Miss Louisa Santos

English. . . . . Miss Frances C. Albee, Mrs. Virginia R. Martin
Miss Eleanor McAllister, Miss Lucy Robinson, Mrs. Jeanette Stewart
Miss Emily Truman, Mrs. Ruth H. Waugh

General Science. . . . . .Miss Mary E. Cameron, Mr. A. L. McDermont

Home Economics . . . . . Mrs. Sadie Derry, Miss Hazel Glasgow

Latin. . . . . .Miss Dora L. Martin

Mathematics. . . . . .

Algebra . . . . . .Miss Dora L. Martin

Arithmetic. . . . . Miss Phoebe Gilbert, Miss Virma Glover
Mr. W. J. McCaleb, Miss Lucy Robinson
Mrs. Jean E. Skimmings, Mr. A. N. Wolfenden

Business Practice . . . . . Mrs. Grace Mead, Mr. A. N. Wolfenden

Music. . .Miss Phoebe Gilbert, Mr. Martin Hobbs, Mrs. Orpha R. Rhodes

Physical Education . . . . .Mr. Grover C. Carlsen, Miss Frances Misch

Shops. . . . . .Mr. J. J. Frick, Mr. Earl D. Williams

Social Studies . . . . . .Mrs. Carrie L. Bennett, Miss Phoebe Gilbert
Miss Virma Glover, Mrs. Marie B. Golden, Mrs. Virginia R. Martin
Mr. W. J. McCaleb, Miss Lucy Robinson, Miss Louisa Santos
Mrs. Jeanette Stewart, Miss Myra I. Streightif
Miss Emily Truman, Mrs. Ruth H. Waugh

Speech Correction — Miss Delight Rice

Typewriting — Mrs. Grace Mead, Mrs. Mary M. Tomsen

Activities — Miss Dora L. Martin
ART CLUB, Miss Santos; ATTENDANCE, Miss Glasgow; BAND, Mr. Hobbs
BOY SCOUTS, Mr. McDermont; BURBANK NEWS, Mrs. Mead
CAFETERIA, Mrs. Derry; CAMPFIRE, Miss Streightif
DADS' CLUB, Mr. McDermont; DRAMATIC CLUB, Miss Truman
GIRL RESERVES, Miss Robinson; INDOOR TRAFFIC, Miss Glover
JUNIOR MIXED CHORUS, Mrs. Rhodes; JUNIOR RED CROSS, Miss Cameron
LOST AND FOUND BUREAU, Mrs. Tomsen; NINTH CHORUSES, Mrs. Rhodes
ORCHESTRA, Mr. Hobbs; OUTDOOR TRAFFIC, Mr. Carlsen
PARENT-TEACHER, Miss McAllister; STAMP CLUB, Mr. McCaleb
STUDENT COUNCIL, Mr. Frick; STUDENT COURT, Miss Glover
WIZARD, Miss Glover, Mrs. Martin, Mr. McDermont, Mrs. Most
Mrs. Skimmings, Mrs. Tomsen

School Nurse — Miss Ina Ericksen

School Secretary — Mrs. Eila Smith Parker

On leave — Mrs. Kathryn Murphy

W I Z A R D S T A F F

Literary Editor, Hilda Immonen . . . .Business Manager, Edwin Mediros
Art. . . . . .Margaret Louisiana, Lyle Hartley, Robert Bowers
ADVISORY EDITORS: Pauline Jurgensen, Alice Perkins, Anna Zillich
Adele Lacombe, Bernice Barthels, June Santos, Juanita Duenas
George Kojaku, Carmella Sgroe, Nancy Bonanno, Dorothy Crane
Eileen Brown, Nancy Pick, Jessie Szopieray, May Nordquist, Hilda Sena
Thomas Caretto, Virginia Fisk, Ora Miller, Don Bowden, Mira Torres
Manuel Soo, Telvina Bettencourt

LITERARY SECTION:

H9y', H9y", L9y', L8y', L7z'	Miss Frances Albee
H9z'	Miss Eleanor McAllister
L9y", L9z, H8y", L7y"	Miss Emily Truman
H9z", H8z	Mrs. Ruth H. Waugh
H8y', H7y', H7y"	Miss Myra Streightif
L8y", L8z', L7y', S7B	Mrs. Jeanette Stewart
L8z", H7z, L7z"	Mrs. Virginia R. Martin
S7G	Miss Lucy Robinson

CIRCULATION: Edward Kemp, Raoul Viramontes, Betty Loebs
Adele Lacombe, Harvey Nelson, Louis Ramirez, Walter Johnson
George Kojaku, May Martin, Loretta Dowling, William Eaton
Robert Olson, Philip DeLaRiva, Jessie Szopieray, Elizabeth Wirta
Rodman Leonard, Audrey Christopher, Elaine Attix, Merle Pittman
Elvira Wares, Mira Torres, Georgetta Bria

MECHANICAL STAFF: Wilbur Attix, Phyllis Carlsen, Mary Chaves
Faye Clarke, Phyllis Conner, Robert Davis, Lillian Dezell
Josephine Dias, Alberta Geary, Lorraine Guelfo, Hilda Immonen
Katie Indelicato, Phyllis Johnson, Shirley Johnson, Pauline Jurgensen
Olavi Laakso, Angelina Leone, Betty Loebs, Eleanor Lucy
Dominick Marchi, Consuelo Martinez, Clara Nelson, Alice Perkins
Verne Perrigo, Alice Rezendes, Edwin Roberts, William Sale
Henrietta Smith, Naomi Stiles, Elmo Valcalda, Isabel Valle
Florence Whitney, Edith Dawson, Helen Norden, Mary Guzzardi
George Sauer, Edwin Quenzel, Daniel Forsythe, Clair Crinnion
Ernest Herbert, Anthony Giordano, Owen Foster, Panoria Anagnos
Blanche Cornetti, Robert Greer, Francis Shores, Alfred Duesdieker
Kalervo Stromberg, Audrey Donohue, Hortense Munoz, Sue Scott
Josephine Smith, Lorraine Schott, Marian Urch

FACULTY COMMITTEE:

Art	Sarah Reynolds Most
Literary	Virginia R. Martin
Photography	Virma Glover, A. L. McDermont
Subscriptions	Jean E. Skimmings
General Manager	Mary M. Tomsen

PRINTING: Wizard covers, principal's picture, dedication, faculty
Mr. Clifford B. Marker, Printshop, Edison Junior High School
Graduates Mr. Guy F. Street, Printshop, Berkeley High School
Other printing (commercial). . . . . .Bert Morley

"SILVER B" GRADUATES, Spring Semester, 1933

Frances Mautz

Catherine Bianchetta

Oliver Irons

Clothilde Gaiato

Arthur Lappinen

Virginia Laakso

Roy Saarni

Laila Nylander

The "Silver B" is awarded by the faculty of the Burbank Junior High School, to H9 graduates for excellent scholarship, and for outstanding school service.

STUDENT ASSOCIATIONS

President Boys' Association	Alfred Dellamar
Vice-President Boys' Association	Bernhardt Rose
Secretary Boys' Association	Clifford Nagel
President Girls' Association	Helen Johnson
Vice-President Girls' Association	Sylvia Jokinen
Secretary Girls' Association	Consuelo Martinez

COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES

Ruth Lansing	H9y'	Edwin Roberts
Katherine Indelicato	H9y"	Ernest Manteli
Alberta Geary	H9z'	William Simmons
Adele Lacombe	H9z"	Ned Carlino
Claire Doty	L9y'	Donald White
Hortense Munoz	L9y"	Alfred Francis
Ruth Thorogood	L9z	Daniel Forsythe
Theresa Bergeron	H8y'	William Ross
Fern Brabant	H8y"	Herman Spenger
Jane Spenger	H8z	Antone Rubino
Melba Thomas	L8y'	Charles Gaston
Dorothy Lewis	L8y"	Richard Taylor
Marie Klier	L8z'	Frank Gaipa
Frances Yellis	L8z"	Dan Clark
Beverly Kriever	H7y'	Michael Leone
Catherine Truitt	H7y"	Rodman Leonard
Dorothy Marsicano	H7z	James Geary
Vivian Maas	L7y'	William Oliver
Rose Koerner	L7y"	Bob Flint
Margarite Cabral	L7z'	Robert Stevens
Rene Verbeck	L7z"	Donald Bieman
Georgette Bria	O7G....S7B	Phillip Butterfield

BURBANK COURT

Chief of Police	Olavi Laakso
Bailiff	Bernard Lauffenberg
Recording Secretary	Clara Nelson
Filing Secretary	Mary Chaves
Judge.	Miss Virma M. Glover

TO THE GRADUATING CLASS

Three years ago we welcomed you to Burbank. We were glad to receive you. We hope you have enjoyed and profited by your stay here. You have felt, perhaps, at times that your work was difficult and your troubles many. Nevertheless, you have grown and developed in many ways by your experiences. You now have confidence in your own ability to do things worthwhile. You have done well and Burbank is justly proud of you. We are happy to send you on to high school where you may further develop. We feel sure that you will do credit to yourselves and to Burbank in your work at high school. Only a few more years and you will have grown to adulthood. You will then go out into the world and assist in solving our many difficult problems of adult life. The challenge to you is great. Prepare yourselves to render the best possible services to humanity and through these services live happy and prosperous lives. Burbank has many alumni who have brought honor and glory to their school after leaving it. See that your class leads all classes in this respect!

L. L. Standley

High Nine Graduates

Alongi, Ben
Alvarado, Alphonse
Anderson, Norman
Anzalone, Frances

Astorg, Paul
Attix, Wilbur
Battelle, Robert
Berger, William

Bergfeld, Edward
Bernadou, Jack
Bertoldi, Joe
Bilbro, Robert

Biland, Howard
Bowers, Robert
Brigante, Theresa
Bronson, Marie

Caprio, Nola
Carlina, Ned
Carlson, Phyllis
Cawley, Betty Jane

Chaves, Mary
Clark, Howard
Clarke, Faye
Conner, Phyllis

Connors, Esther
Corso, Annie
Crinnion, Clair
Davis, Robert

Dellamar, Alfred
DeLuchi, Esther
Dezell, Lillian
Dressen, Dorothy

Dias, Josephine
Geary, Alberta
Gianni, Bruno
Giordano, Anthony

Guelfo, Lorraine
Hartley, Lysle
Heasell, Arthur
Henneman, Janet

Herbert, Ernest
Heuer, Betty
Hyrskymurto, Kielo
Hyrskymurto, Reima

Immonen, Hilda
Indelicato, Katie
Jacobsen, Lyle
Johnson, Arthur

Johnson, Helen
Johnson, Phyllis
Johnson, Shirley
Jokinen, Sylvia

Jurgensen, Pauline
Kemp, Edward
Kujala, Emil
Laakso, Olavi

Lacombe, Adele
Lansing, Ruth
Leone, Angelina
Lefrotti, Sidney

Lindstrom, Ethel
Loebs, Betty
Lopez, Francisco
Louisiana, Margaret

Lucy, Eleanor
Lueckfeld, May Joan
Mahler, Evelyn
Manteli, Ernest

Marchi, Dominick
Martinez, Consuela
Morris, Sidney
Morris, Stanley

Nagel, Clifford
Nelson, Clara
Norell, Jessie
Odello, Matteo

Ong, Hing Kim
Paskin, Jean
Perkins, Alice
Perrigo, Verne

Pescio, Edward
Pomin, Joseph
Purves, Wayne
Reyes, Antone

Rezendes, Alice
Rhea, George
Rhodes, Robert
Roach, Mary Helen

Roberts, Edwin
Robey, Ralph
Rose, Bernhardt
Sale, William

Santos, William
Scaparro, Vincent
Simmons, William
Singh, Robert

Smiraglia, Angelina
Smith, Henrietta
Soo, Paul
Stiles, Naomi

Stitzer, Elizabeth
Sundell, Helen
Tang, Hing Wee
Tomasello, Josephine

Tronoff, Charles
Valcalda, Elmo
Valle, Isabel
Vicars, Allan

Viramontes, Raoul
Viramontes, Reginald
Waidtlow, Paul
Whitney, Florence

Wilkman, Martin
Wirta, Arnold
Young, Katherine
Zillich, Anna

High Eighth Graduates

G R A D U A T E S ' A C T I V I T I E S

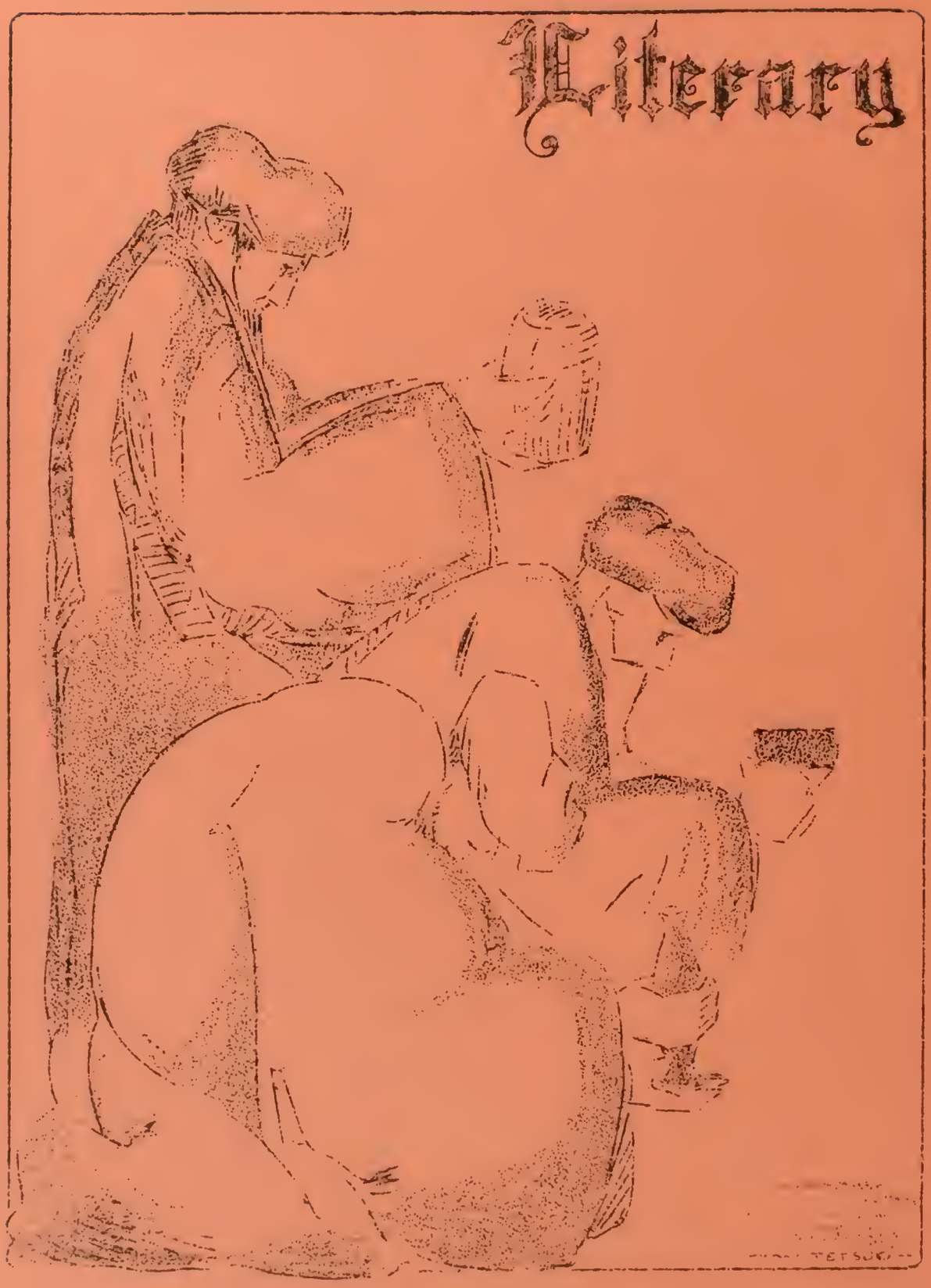
Alphonse Alvarado, Chorus
Norman Anderson, Band
Frances Anzalone, Chorus
Wilbur Attix, Band
William Berger, Chorus
Edward Bergfeld, Band, Boys Scouts
John Bernadou, Indoor Traffic, Chorus
Joe Bertoldi, Chorus
Robert Bilbro, Band
Robert Bowers, Assistant Wizard Art Editor
Theresa Brigante, Chorus, Junior Red Cross Rep.
Marie Bronson, Chorus
Nola Caprio, Orchestra
Phyllis Carlson, Chorus
Betty Jane Cawley, Orchestra
Mary Chaves, Chorus, Indoor Traffic
Howard Clark, Chorus, Indoor Traffic
Faye Clarke, Chorus
Phyllis Conner, Chorus Accompanist
Esther Connors, Indoor Traffic
Annie Corso, Chorus
Clair Crinnion, Lost and Found Bureau
Robert Davis, Chorus, Wizard Staff
Alfred Dellamar, President, Boys' Association
Esther Deluchi, Chorus, Lost and Found Bureau
Lillian Dezell, Orchestra
Dorothy Dressen, Chorus
Josephine Dias, Chorus
Alberta Geary, Burbank News
Bruno, Gianni, Chorus
Anthony Giordano, Burbank News-Wizard Staff
Lorraine Guelfo, Cafeteria
Lyslo Hartley, Wizard Art Editor
Janet Henneman, Orchestra
Ernest Herbert, Indoor Traffic
Kelo Hyrskymurto, Chorus
Reima Hyrskymurto, Indoor Traffic
Hilda Immonen, Wizard Literary Editor
Katie Indelicato, Burbank News Editor
Lyle Jacobsen, Band
Arthur Johnson, Band
Helen Johnson, Chorus, President, Girls' Association
Phyllis Johnson, Chorus, News-Wizard Staff
Shirley Johnson, Chorus News-Wizard Staff
Sylvia Jokinen, Chorus Vice President, Girls' Assoc.
Pauline Jurgensen, Wizard Advisory Editor
Edward Kemp, Band
Emil Kujala, Chorus, Outdoor Traffic
Olavi Laakso, Chief of Police
Adele Lacombe, Chorus
Ruth Lansing, Chorus, Girl Reserves
Angelina Leone, Chorus, Lost and Found Bureau
Sidney LeProtti, Band, Boy Scouts
Ethel Lindstrom, Chorus, Indoor Traffic
Betty Loebs, Chorus, Wizard Staff
Francisco Lopez, Orchestra
Margaret Louisiana, Chorus,, Traffic, Wizard Art Editor
Eleanor Lucy, Chorus, Indoor Traf.
May Jean Luckfeld, Chorus
Evelyn Mahler, Chorus, Wizard Staff
Ernest Mantelli, Boys' Representive
Dominick Marchi, Chorus, Outdoor Traffic
Consuela Martinez, Secretary, Girls' Association
Sidney Morris, Band
Stanley Morris, Band
Clifford Nagel, Secretary, Boys' Association
Clara Nelson, Court Recording Secretary

GRADUATES' ACTIVITIES

Jean Paskin, Chorus
Alice Perkins, Orchestra
Edward Pescio, Chorus
Wayne Purves, Band
Antone Reyes, Chorus,
Outdoor Traffic
Alice Rezendes, Chorus
George Rhea, Chorus
Robert Rhodes, Chorus
Helen Mary Roach, Chorus
Edwin Roberts, News-Wizard Staff
Bernhardt Rose, Cafeteria,
Vice President, Boys' Assoc.
William Sale, Band
William Simmons, Boy Scouts
Robert Singh, Indoor Traffic
Angelina Smiraglia, Cafeteria,
Chorus
Henrietta Smith, Chorus,
Indoor Traffic
Paul Soo, Band, Chorus
Naomi Stiles, Chorus,
Lost and Found Bureau
Helen Sundell, Chorus,
Indoor Traffic
Charles Tronoff, Band
Elmo Valcalda, Band
Isabel Valle, Chorus,
Lost and Found Bureau
Raoul Viramontes, Chorus,
Indoor Traffic
Reginald Viramontes, Chorus
Paul Waidlow, Chorus
Florence Whitney, Chorus
Martin Wildman, Band
Arnold Wirta, Outdoor Traffic
Katherine Young, Chorus
Anna Zillich, Chorus,
Wizard Advisory Editor

My Classmates of 1933

Literary



THIS STRANGE CREATURE SANTA CLAUS

It was Christmas Eve and Jimmy had been in bed for an hour.

The night was cold but the stars shone brightly overhead. The snow was gleaming white and seemed to blanket everything visible.

He began imagining things about Santa Claus and wondered if there really was such a creature. His inquisitive mind would not let his thoughts rest in his head, so he resolved that a peep through the door would settle these thoughts.

This settled, he waited in his bed until everything was seemingly quiet and then softly crept to the door. Gradually he opened it and peared in.

His mouth gasped open with amazement, for all he saw was his father dressed in a funny red suit with some cotton dabbed here and there on him and oh, what a peculiar mustache!

Then Jimmy stole back to bed and went to sleep a bit wiser and considerably less inquisitive, for at least he could go to sleep with a clearer understanding of Santa Claus.--Bernhardt Rose H9y'

A CHRISTMAS CALAMITY

Two pairs of little blue eyes appeared around the door followed by "oohs" and "ahs" from the little red lips. No wonder, for illuminating the room was a gorgeous Christmas tree bedecked with ornaments. Was that the reason for the look of surprise on the two little girls' faces? No! Under the tree was the answer, for there lay two dimpled dolls in carriages fit for any child.

The dimpled little dolls had fluffy little garments and little hats from under which peeked wisps of golden hair. This was all taken in by little eager eyes. Soon, however, the children were parading up and down with their dolls, while little brother played with his trains.

All was perfectly orderly, but soon Bobby, the little boy, went over to the girls with his little tool box he had received. He started playing with them but they, seeing a piece of cake on the table, dumped his box on the smallest girl's buggy. Crash! Bang! "Boo Hoo, I want my dolly!" All this commotion came from the living room. Sitting among the remains of a broken doll was a victim of tears. Never will I forget the fateful Christmas, for I was that little girl whose Christmas ended so unhappily.--Helen Johnson H9y'

A CHRISTMAS MORNING

As I had grown up enough so I no longer believed in Santa Claus, I looked forward to a dull Christmas without any presents. On Christmas Eve I sat around and talked with other boys of the preceding Christmas days.

That night I had a hard time to get to sleep. I finally went to sleep but the night was full of bad dreams. In one dream Santa Claus threatened to forget me if I were not a good boy.

Finally the night came to an end. As I went outside, still half asleep, I saw a blue bicycle in the basement as I passed by.

I went in to inspect it and on the seat was a piece of paper with, "Merry Christmas, from Santa Claus," written on it.

--Olavi Laakso H9y'

THE NIGHT OF CHRISTMAS EVE

Rose was a little girl of seven years. As far as she could trace back in her memory she could always remember that she had longed for some instrument.

When she was a little girl about five her first instrument was the drum, which she would always beat upon. Her parents knew how she loved music but never showed any signs that they approved of it.

Rose's one hope was that the lady next door might give her her wish. She very well knew that the lady knew she liked music.

On Christmas Eve Rose was listening to the radio when the bell rang. She rushed to the door, hoping it was the lady next door. It was she but she had no large package. After the lady departed, she opened her present but it was far from what she wanted.

During the early part of the evening the bell rang often, as the other girls across the street and further down the street called. Every present proved her unlucky, but she still had hopes, for her godfather had always given her what she wanted so he would probably do so this time. That night he did appear with a box under his arm. Rose never felt better than at this moment. When she opened it, she found herself very disappointed. That night she went to bed very disgusted because she had not gotten her wish. The next morning she woke and, to her surprise, there upon the bureau was what she had longed for. It wasn't a large one nor a too little one but it was just right and she was overjoyed. There upon the bureau was an accordion.

Of all the presents sent to her, this present from her parents was the best.--Nola Caprio H9y'

A MYSTERIOUS GIFT

About a week before Christmas I went down town with a long list of names and presents. After walking around town for about two hours on two hot feet, I decided to call it a day and go home.

The night before Christmas we took out all of our Christmas decorations and decorated the tree and room.

The next morning the whole family got up about six o'clock and, after our scant and hurried breakfast, we rushed into the living room where the Christmas tree was. After I had unwrapped many lovely presents, I came to one which was all wrapped up and it had come in the mail, (as I thought). After I had unwrapped it I found a small doll in a bath tub with a piece of soap in one hand and a wash cloth in the other. There was a note in it which said, "From your sweetheart, John Fisk." John was a classmate of mine at school.

Next week when school started, I asked John if he had sent me a present and he said he hadn't. That evening I heard my brother laughing to himself and saying how clever he was to think of such a present. The next Christmas I played the same kind of a joke on him.

--Janet Henneman H9y'

CHRISTMAS IN GREENVILLE

Last Christmas I went to Greenville for a vacation. I was going to go swimming when I got there, but when I arrived, I was surprised to see the snow about six feet deep in the streets. The first thing I did was to slip and fall in the snow. My uncle and two cousins were there to meet me. We went back to my uncle's auto camp and ate supper. After supper, I took my cousin's sled and went to the top of a nearby hill. I did not reach the bottom as I was planning to do. I got about half way down when I fell off. I skidded down the rest of the way on my chest.

Next morning I borrowed my uncle's ice skates and went to a frozen lake. I put the ice skates on, and since it was my first time on ice skates, I took my time. After a few hours of skating, I could manage very well. While I was skating, a man fell through a thin part of the ice. Many people ran over and helped him out. I was in such a hurry to get near the accident to see what had happened that I did a tailspin and came down to earth with a bum-m-m-m-m-mp. The man was cold and so he went home to get warmed up.

One week later I came home and decided that I never had had a better time.--Robert Davis H9y"

HELPING SANTA CLAUS

It was two weeks before Christmas. John and Ned had decided to repair their old toys, and give them to the needy children. They both went home and got all their old toys, and brought them to their workshop. In the next week all the toys were mended and ready to give away.

On Christmas morning the boys packed the toys in their coaster, and visited the homes of the poor children in their neighborhood. They left some toys at each home, and went home satisfied that they had made some poor children happy.--Edward Bergfeld H9y"

A GREAT SURPRISE

It was nearing Christmas and my brother and I both wished for a gun. The gun my brother, Bobby, longed for was nothing but a toy. But I, who was nine years his senior, wanted a twenty-two rifle.

My chief joy for sometime had been in looking at all the pictures of rifles that I could lay my hands on. Bobby, who was five years old, still believed in Santa Claus, and so every night after saying his prayers, he would ask Santa Claus to please be kind enough to bring him a gun. I, knowing better, started out at once to help my mother in every way I could, also letting both my mother and father know what I wanted!

When the longed-for day arrived, my mother asked me to let my brother reach the tree first. As soon as he reached the brightly lighted tree, he began to gather into his arms everything within his reach. Among the captured articles was a large and heavy package upon which he promptly sat. My mother, upon discovering the mistreated article, started to its rescue in a hurry. After trying almost every way, except by force, she suddenly thought of a bright idea. While all this was going on, I was very curious to know what was in the package and whom it was for, but no one would enlighten me on the subject. Finally my mother opened a package and brought out a toy gun with which she lured Bobby away from the mysterious package. The package was for me, and upon opening it I discovered it was a twenty-two rifle!

When my brother saw the larger gun, he, of course, wanted it. He cried because he had lost it for the one he had. After opening a few presents, he forgot all about it, however.--William Albertini H9y"

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

She lives in a little house,
With a little door,
And she sat in a little chair,
And she cried
Like she had never cried before.

The wind howled;
The fire had coals;
And the stocking hung up
Was full of holes.

There came a rush,
There came a roar,
And guess who sat there on the floor?
He gave her toys
And all such things,
Which made her happy
And now she sings.

She gave him a holly wreath in return
To feed to his reindeers,
Doll and Jing.

And ol' Saint Nich comes each year
To the little house,
With the little door,
To the little girl,
Who cries no more.

--Clair Crinnion H9z'

A GOOD CHRISTMAS

Mrs. Lamsy, the head matron of the Bosweld Orphan Home, was sitting at her desk talking with Mr. Blanch.

"Here it is the ninteenth of December and we only have five dollars in our Christmas fund for the children. Mr. Blanch stirred and said, "I'll raise the money some way, just give me time."

Two days have passed and Mr. Blanch is walking down the street when he sees a little baby girl run out into the path of a speeding machine. He stood still with fright! Then he ran towards the baby. The car was almost on top of them! He grabbed the little girl and gave her a push, then everything went black.

When Mr. Blanch recovered it was still dark, after a while he realized that he had lost the sight of his eyes. Then he heard a voice, it said, "I am so glad that you are alive. Why! We all thought you

dead, but you saved my little girl. Can I give you anything, anything? I am a rich man!"

Mr. Blanch was getting faint. He knew he was soon to pass away. Then he spoke in a trembling voice, "Give the orphans a good Christmas, they need something to cheer them up."

On Christmas there was a happy group of children in the Bosweld Orphan Home. There was candy, clothes, and toys for the children, but Mrs. Lamsy was not enjoying the good time, she was thinking of Mr. Blanch who was buried the day before.--Robert Bowers H9z'

MARY JANE'S CHRISTMAS

Mary Jane waited hopefully for Christmas time to come. She was a shy little girl of nine and all her life she had been poor and her parents had never been able to afford to give her the Christmas she longed to have. Christmas time was approaching and Mary Jane had hoped that Santa Claus would not forget her. And he didn't either.

One morning early, Mary Jane and her dog Fido, who was her companion, went to town to see what they could beg for their breakfasts. On the way they saw a small handbag in the road, and Mary Jane picked it up and took it with her. The next morning she brought it into town and found that it belonged to a lady who was very wealthy. Mary Jane gave it to her and she received a reward for it.

Mary Jane's Christmas was very happy after all. She had all the good things she could eat and many new toys which she wanted. Her parents were glad that Mary Jane could have one happy Christmas.

--Alberta Geary H9z'

CHRISTMAS EVE

It was Christmas Eve and my parents were away so I decorated the tree. Before I had finished, I heard a noise on the roof. I couldn't think what it was. I saw two boots and I knew that it was Santa Claus. I hid under the table and watched him. He took all the decorations off the tree and put on beautiful ones. I didn't see his toy sack anywhere so I thought that he was just going to give us the decorations. He put two fingers to his mouth and whistled. A little dwarf came down the chimney and brought the toy sack. He stooped down to put the toys under the tree and he saw me under the table. He told me to come out and shake hands with him. I did and he asked me what I would like to have best. I told him that I would like to have a little dog. He pulled a real live puppy out of his sack and gave it to me. I was so happy that I turned around in circles. I stopped to say thank you to Santa Claus but he was gone. When my father and mother came home I showed them my little puppy and told them that Santa Claus gave it to me. I called the pup, Christmas, and I celebrate his birthday on Christmas Day.--Naomi Stiles H9z'

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A CHRISTMAS TREE

Far up in the northern part of the world, I, a tiny seed, fell from a tall pine tree. A white blanket of snow covered me. When the warm spring days melted the snow and gave me warmth, I grew rapidly. My sisters and brothers watched over me and were proud of my slender green body. As the years passed, I grew stronger and was able to withstand the cold and wind.

One winter when I was about nine years old, some men came into the forest and began to cut down many of my friends. Finally a tall woodsman approached me. I felt a sharp pain in my side and I fell with a crash. I had scarcely time to say goodby before I was loaded into a wagon and carried away.

Together with the other fir trees I traveled in sunshine and rain until I reached a large city. How strange I felt as I stood on a stand and saw many people rushing by.

A big husky man came one day and took me away. That night he and his wife covered me with so many garlands of silver and delicate lights that I looked like a fairy queen. Next morning, three children came running to me. Oh, how proud I was when they exclaimed at my beauty! I lived a most joyous week.

Soon, however, the heat began to bother me. My branches drooped. I became so unattractive that the children paid no more attention to me.

One day the father came and carried me away to a vacant lot and here I lie slowly dying. Oh, how I long again for the cold wind and rain of my mountain homeland!--May Jean Lueckfeld H9z"

CHRISTMAS IN GERMANY

At Christmas time the Germans are most gay. Every home has from one to two Christmas trees. Societies furnish the trees for the poor people. Thousands of evergreen trees are piled in open places of all the cities. The source of supply seems to be inexhaustable.

Everywhere toys and sweets are offered for sale, for all Germans, whether rich or poor, give gifts to their friends and relatives. Sometimes the gifts are simple such as an artificial flower, a piece of lace, a little soap-rose, or even a choice bit of cheese. Many beautiful flowers are sold for the Germans love to make their homes gay with flowers.

On Christmas eve, the tiny tapers on the tree are lighted and the family celebration begins. At the base of the tree, scenes from Biblical history are arranged by means of toys. Near the trees are piled packages for everyone will receive a gift of some sort. Sometimes a mechanical toy not only turns the tree slowly, but at the same time plays short Christmas musical selections.

On Christmas day there are church services which both Catholics

and Protestants attend. In the churches are beautifully decorated Christmas trees.

In Germany the people are anxious that everyone should be happy at this festive season and baskets of clothing are taken to the poor. Sometimes, the very wealthy German families invite the poor to their homes on Christmas day.

Let's hope this kind brotherly spirit lasts throughout the year in Germany.--Kielo Hyrskymurto H9z"

THE JAPANESE CHRISTMAS

Japan, the land of cherry blossoms, is a country with freedom of religion.

Its oldest existing religion is Shinto, "The Way of the God." Shinto has no moral code. Its prayers and sacrifices aim at temporal prosperity, not spiritual blessing. The dead survive as disembodied spirits and are able to bring joy or sorrow into the lives of their living descendants.

Buddhism was introduced from China about 552 A. D. It was at first a powerful civilizing agency in a land struggling with barbarism.

Christianity was introduced by Portuguese traders in the sixteenth century. For a time it was vigorously suppressed but was revived in 1858. Today, there are about 275,000 Christians in Japan.

Christmas time in Japan is very exciting. In the northern part of Japan it is very cold during the winter and the ground is covered with deep white snow. During the holiday season all the main streets of the large cities throughout Japan are decorated with colorful Christmas trees. Banners float gayly in the air. On the main street of the cities Santa Claus stands and gives candy and toys to the Japanese children as they pass. In fact, Christmas in Japan is similar to Christmas in the United States.--William Santos H9z"

JOYOUS GIVING

Mary lived with her aunt for she was a little orphan. Her little face was sober for her aunt was poor and often Mary had scarcely enough to eat.

It was not until she started to school that she heard about Santa Claus. Then she could talk of nothing else.

When her little friends told their mothers about Mary, their mothers told them they must help Santa Claus. They joined a club and instead of spending pennies for chewing gum, they put them into a small box.

At Christmas time what fun they had buying Christmas presents and smuggling them into Mary's house! These little girls were as happy in giving as Mary was in receiving.--Adele Lacombe H9z"

LIKE SOME ONE I KNOW

Have you ever had the experience of watching a lot of strangely shaped, contorted, and oddly colored fish, and thinking they definitely reminded you of some one you knew? I have. I went to the aquarium in San Francisco's Golden Gate Park, and passed quite a length of time watching striped bass, gruesome eels, and rainbow-hued, flat, round, pop-eyed fellows, who looked as though they wanted to say something but couldn't find the right words to use. There was one doleful individual who acted as though he were the only one left in his watery kingdom, but, nay, his comrades were only, might I say, taking their afternoon nap, while he, now feeling sleepy, was slowly plowing around and around through that blue substance called water. Then, I came upon a savage looking water denizen, who looked as though he had just had a tooth pulled, for his scaly cheeks were puffed out to an enormous size. Two doors, or tanks away, I perceived a turned-up-nosed lively fish, who had what I might call a chin. He was the one that reminded me of some one I knew, but whom I could not place. Little fish, big fish, wide fish, narrow fish, blue fish, colored fish, agreeable fish, saucy fish, slow fish, fast fish, half-dead, lively fish, fish, fish, fish!! The entire building was devoted to fish. When I got home that night I grinned foolishly, for I wondered if any of those fish looked like me.--Elaine Foss L9y'

A CEMETERY AT NIGHT

Have you ever passed through an old cemetary on a very dark night? As you pass in and out among the graves you seem to have a silent fear. Some of these graves have lain there hundreds of years. People grow quiet when they pass through a cemetery but especially at night. Everything is black except the white and grey tombstones that loom out of the blackness. If you are alone you certainly do not stay there long and even if you're with some one you have that cluching fear, and really for no reason at all. If it is a windy night and you have a good imagination, you can certainly think of weird things. The wind slashes against the trees and it sounds like low stiffened moans. Then a piece of paper, all a crooked white, sways across your path and you hear two cats fighting and their shrieks sound much too human.

By this time you're half way home and you don't stop shaking till you're in bed buried deep under the covers, but even in your dreams you hear low moans and high sharp screams.--Helen Haley L9y'

SAN FRANCISCO BAY AT NIGHT

At night San Francisco Bay is an oily color except for the shimmering lane of moonlight and the reflection of the electric lights. The light sparkles and dances on the crests of the waves. From the Berkeley shore you can occasionally see the lights of a passing ship. The auto ferry is just one sparkling parade of electric lamps, the incoming headlights being white and the outgoing taillights red.

Then still farther away you see the opposite shore and Alcatraz Island. On Alcatraz the inner and outer lighthouses can be seen. Then comes the splendor of San Francisco by night. It is a city of sights and shadows. First comes a great ring of brilliance which has hundreds of lights in it. Then comes a show of red in a giant square. The streets can be marked by the crisscrossing lines of light and the flashing of auto head lamps.

The noises of the bay are those of the gurgle of the waves as they go around any object in their path and then the splash as they hit the shore. Every once in a while the sound of a whistle is heard.

--Lincohn Goddard L9y'

ON THE WATER AT NIGHT

Isn't it fun to be out on water at night in a motor-boat? As one turns off the motor and drifts along he forgets all the problems of the day. Looking around in the darkness, he may see other boats with the same red and green lights. Perhaps they have just come from a theater or maybe they've been cruising around all evening. Waves of laughter sweep across to you. Ducks are floating along in the wake, dipping under water at intervals. Maybe ducks have worries, too.

Imagine yourself in a big liner with hundreds of lights, and yourself in the middle of a dance floor. Mm--the music is divine. Seems like real music. Yes, it is, because you are passing a motor-boat with a radio in it! But to go on with the mirage, you are now waltzing to dreamy music! At this the hood of the boat is pushed back and the rays of silvery moonlight glitter down upon the waters, creating the effect of brilliant diamonds.

It seems as if you are enchanted. Perhaps the man in the moon has an eye on you. Tonight it looks as if it were a beautiful lady, though, with seemingly extra large eyes. Wonder if there really is a man in the moon, and if it's made of green cheese! There is a bright star to the left of the moon. Wonder what is its name! Or maybe it has never been out before, or the astronomers forgot to name it! One would never guess all this could really happen so nearby as Lake Merritt, in Oakland.--Bernice Barthels L9y'

TREES

The trees that stand so tall and high
With branches reaching toward the sky;
And during the day the wind does blow
Swinging the bird's nest to and fro.

Near the bottom the moss grows green,
And near the moss wild violets are seen,
Under the trees the children play
While the warm sun shines all through the day.
--Anna Jacuzzi L9y"

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

The Christmas tree stands in the corner,
Laden with presents gay,
And the family's singing together,
For, isn't it Christmas day?

For once the twins aren't quarreling--
The baby laughs in her bed,
And all the family is leaving,
Cruel words unsaid.

"The day has been joyous," they whispered
As they prepare for sleep,
"And we hope that all through the year,
This Christmas spirit, we'll keep."
--Dorothy Cabral L9y"

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS

T'was the night before Christmas at dear Burbank School.
And for one night, at least, there was "Golden Rule."
Students of all ages were busy and gay,
Preparing for a party to honor the day.

'Tis the big Christmas party, that's held every year,
And there'll surely be presents for all don't you fear.
There'll be suitable things for big girls and boys,
And the children in low grades will have lots of joys.

The mothers and fathers we're hoping will come,
So that we can show them the work that we've done.
And when it's all over, I'm sure that you'll say,
"'Twas the best Christmas party in many a day!"
--Lois Fisk L9y"

THE VALUE OF DISCONTENT

If you stop to think for a moment you will see why we have automobiles, radios, electric irons, refrigerators and such things as that. It is not because a person simply invented them, it is because the people and the person who invented them were discontented with what they had and wanted something better.

All through our life we have discontentment. We work to get the things we want. Through this we get happiness, and again, discontentment. Just think what this world would be if we were all satisfied. It would be, I believe, quite monotonous and uninteresting.

There is a value in discontent and we should never be satisfied with what we have; we should strive to make it better.

--Anna Jacuzzi L9y"

THE DANGER OF BEING SATISFIED

There is extreme danger in being satisfied. If a person is content with whatever comes his way, he lacks entirely the ambition that should be the largest part in anyone's character.

For instance, there is, say, a boy who is content with whatever comes his way. If he gets a "D" or even an "F" on his report card, he is satisfied. A person with any ambition would make up his mind that it was not going to happen again, and settle down and work, the next term. Even good intentions help although usually not materially.

When a person graduates from school and goes out into life it will be the same way. The one who is ambitious makes things come his way, while the lazy one or the one who is satisfied, says things "just don't come my way". The one who is never satisfied has high ideals and things come his way. He usually ends up a well-to-do, much respected citizen of his community, while the other one is "playing along", barely making enough to feed himself, and yet he is satisfied!

Thus, we see the extreme danger of being satisfied.

--Jack Richards L9y"

WHAT?

Food, to appease your hunger spell,
Happy tidings and stories to tell,
Laughter and music and lots of cheer,
What, could it be, that's coming so near?

Phrases of thankfulness, the old and the new,
Better than last year's, when things were so few--
Why nothing could be older and yet so gay--
Nothing but one--which is "Thanksgiving Day".

--Lorraine Schott L9y"

PLEASURE OF A TRAFFIC BOY

It gives a traffic boy the pleasure of knowing that he helps in saving lives of little children or saving arms, or legs of many. It gives him great pleasure to know he has done his part in being a good citizen. It isn't the free pass to the shows that the boys work for, but to help children. If it weren't for the traffic boys, little children would run across the street without looking either way and get hit. Sometimes grown-up people do it, too. Those who have been traffic "cops" have learned and will not go across the street without looking both ways, and that helps to prevent accidents.

--Robert Battelle L9z

HELPING OUR CITY

The duties of a traffic boy seem to be many, for he has a lot of people depending on him, and that is not such a pleasure. He gets a free pass to all shows at all times and a free pass to almost all of the football games, but he does not get these passes for nothing.

To be a traffic boy, you must be sworn in by a policeman, who tells all that must be done. Then a free pass is given to you to use for yourself and no one else.

In the school, at noon, you must go on duty outside, so the children going home for lunch will not get hurt in their haste to get across the street. With so many children it is quite a job, and a great responsibility on a traffic boy's shoulders. If he sees a blind person on a corner, he should offer to guide him across the street. At all times he must be courteous and polite.

Don't you think that if a traffic boy does all that and more, that he deserves to have some pleasure out of his duty?

--Edith Dawson L9z

DIFFICULTIES OF A PAPER BOY

There are many things that make the life of a paper boy miserable. If he doesn't throw the paper so they are on the subscriber's porch, he may get a complaint for which fifty cents is knocked off his pay check. In the winter a paper boy may lose his papers from the porch by the wind blowing them away.

Then, again, some people go on the porches and take the papers for which the newsboy is responsible, and he usually has to say goodbye to another fifty cents. The worst torture of all though is the rule of turning in at least one new subscription for the paper each week. If this is not done you sometimes lose the job.

--Daniel Forsythe L9z

DO WE WANT A CAFETERIA? IF SO, SUPPORT IT

I think we have a very good cafeteria in Burbank School, but the children do not support it. If the children would eat their lunches in the cafeteria instead of the stores near the school, we could make many improvements in the lunchroom.

I think a good way to have the children support the cafeteria would be to keep all the children on the school premises at noon, although children should support their school without being forced to do so.

We all want our cafeteria next term, because it is most convenient for most children and teachers. It will mean we will have to bring our lunches, which will be cold and dried up by lunch time. We must help to support the cafeteria, by eating and buying our lunches every day. This will help very much, as they need the co-operation of each and everyone of us. Come and eat. This will help keep our cafeteria.--Maxine Vahlberg, Melvin Wehrlie L9z

HELPING FOR THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving isn't very far off and I guess you have heard other people talking on radios and surely you are planning to do something for the poor.

Probably you have heard these and would like to help people and make them happy, but still you say, "I don't know of any poor family," or "If I did give something to a poor family, it would make them seem still poorer."

But the way to settle these and others, is to fix your baskets and go down where you know a group of poor people live, and leave the baskets, or whatever you may have, on their steps.

They won't feel bad about being poor, because they will never know who left them.--Verna Palmer L9z

OPEN HOUSE A SUCCESS

When Burbank had Open House for American Education Week, this term, there were many compliments on its success. The program which was held in the evening was very nice. There were demonstrations on different subjects which are taught here. The orchestra and the chorus groups put on a fine musical program.

There were not as many displays around the walls of the halls, this term, but the displays featured the art work.

There was a big turn-out by the parents and friends of the school which showed the interest of the public in the work we are doing. Many people do not know of the many things we do here.

I believe that the parents enjoyed the program very much. I hope that next term, Open House is just as fine.--Walter Johnson L9z

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Christmas Eve was here again and little Joseph was delivering the Christmas WIZARD of Burbank School to his friend for a present. The Burbank WIZARD was the most popular book in the little town of Berkeley, and if it had not been published there would have been many disappointments. It began to sprinkle but Joseph went on to his friend's home on the other side of town. When he arrived he was surprised to find what a little shack Alf (his friend) lived in. Joseph went in and said, "Merry Christmas, everybody!"

There was a faint reply from the family, Joseph asked Alf what was the matter. Alf said his father had died a week before and his mother was out looking for wood and food. Joseph gave Alf some small presents, besides the Wizard, and went home. He told his father and mother of the hardships Alf's mother had. Now Joseph's father was the owner of a big lumber company and Alf's father had worked in the lumber yard until he was hurt. He died shortly afterward and Joseph's father refused to help Alf's mother because the dead man owed him money.

Joseph's father thought awhile. He had not known that family was suffering so much. Finally he went to the lumber plant and drove to the family a truckful of firewood, some money, all kinds of food, and clothes to last for many winter months. He wanted to show that he was sorry for the way he had acted before.

This Christmas was not only a happy one for Alf but also for Joseph. The Christmas edition of the WIZARD brought happiness to Alf, for he had plenty of good stories to read and good pictures to look at.

--Werner Johnson H8y'

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Christmas! Again that eventful season of the year is drawing near. Soon children will abandon their school books and join the happy throngs that accumulate during the Christmas season. When you leave for the Christmas holidays, are you leaving with a clean record that will be a credit to your school and to yourself? Leave with the determination that when you return, you will work for the honor of your school. Make yourself a figure that will stand out during the semester. I hope this spirit will show in Burbank School. Let us all cooperate and try to make Burbank a school that will be known for its willing workers. Try to acknowledge the fact that if we make Burbank a school persons will want to come to, the good tradition will pass from year to year. People will be glad to make known that they came to Burbank and helped to make it what it is, a school to be proud of.--Lucille Flaming H8y'

A SECRET PLOT

"Sure we can get him, Jim."

"Don't be too sure of your power yet, Jack."

"Aw, why not?"

Now Jack and Jim had a plan to kidnap old Santa as he was going through their yard. That night was Christmas Eve and all the children were in bed and asleep except Jim and Jack who were waiting until the moon rose over a tree in their yard. Suddenly Jim jumped out of bed and made a peculiar noise. Jack made the same noise again, to show Jim he heard him. A moment later the two boys were in the yard.

"Sh-h-," signalled Jim. "I think I hear him."

"So do I! Here he comes, Jim. Get that rope and sack ready."

"It's all set."

"Quick! Hide behind that barrel, Jim."

The boys lay hidden while the jingle of bells came closer.

"Here he is, Jim! replied Jack. "Get that rope ready."

"It's awaiting final orders."

"Quick! Throw it."

"I got him around the chest and his hands are pinned to his sides by the rope."

"Nice work, Jim! You made a hard chance look easy. Take off your mask, Frankenstein! Why, it-it-it-it's Father!"

"Yes, it's I, and when I get up and bring you two into the house you will wait until day break next ime."

So the boys were fooled and that morning both came down stairs to eat with pillows on their backs. After they had finished eating they went into the front room to see what they had received. Each received a box with a note in it saying, "Because of your trick, you shall go without your presents."--William Ross H8y'

DIRTY CORDS

Every morning just about eight,
Beside the bed my ma'll wait.
The clean washed cords she'll lay so neat,
For cleanliness she can't be beat.

I'd fight and talk and plead with her,
To wear them dirty she'll say "No sir!"
She works and washes and scrubs all day,
That no dirt on my cords'll stay.

Now each night about eight or ten,
My cords I'll put in a little pen.
Beside me in my bed they lay,
My dirty cords for the coming day.

--Carl Euranius H8y"

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

Everybody knows Christmas is near,
And very soon the cheerful bells we'll hear;
And what does Christmas recall to our mind?
'Tis something else besides Christmas rhymes
For on this bright and sunny morn
A child, our Lord, was born.

All our songs and Christmas cheer
Are for Him we love so dear.
Gifts to others do we give,
In the spirit that we live;
All our hearts and souls should be
In our giving of gifts, you see.

--Rose Mary Pittman H8y"

A PLEASANT HALLOWEEN

Last night was Halloween and we have been asked to write what we did on Halloween.

A bunch of us fellows all got together and gave a party for a cripple boy we know. We went out into the back yard and had a wiener roast. It was great fun and he enjoyed it very much. After we had eaten our wieners we decided to go to the show. It was dark then and the moon was out very bright so we did not have any trouble pushing him in the wheel chair. We all went up to the United Artists. It was a fine picture. After the show we came home had something to eat and then all went home. So we spent a very nice Halloween.

--James Dotson H8y"

THE CHRISTMAS JOY

Over nineteen hundred years ago Christ, our Savior, was born December 25. We celebrate Christ's birthday because he has been and still is our noble leader. He has helped to destroy sin and evil. Before he was born, there were wicked people everywhere. He died for our sins, being crucified on the cross on Good Friday.

Because little children are too young to understand the meaning of Christmas, their parents tell them fairy tales of Santa Claus and give them gay little gifts. As children grow older, they learn that there is no Santa Claus, and they, too, begin to give gifts to their friends.

All little folks should know the joy of Christmas. If we know some children who will be neglected at this time of the year, we should deny ourselves to give them something. Everybody should be happy at Christmas time.--Terrance Shea H8z

AN ITALIAN CHRISTMAS

The Italians are very happy at Christmas time. Perhaps, because of the twenty-four hour fast preceding Christmas eve, the Italians enjoy their Christmas feast more than other nationalities. What a feast it is of fish, macaroni, sausage, fruits, candies, and, of course, wine! Sometimes roasted goat meat and figs stuffed with nuts are served.

On Holy Night, every Catholic church is crowded with worshipers. In the church on the altar is a representation of the birthplace of Christ. There is a little stable awaiting the infant Jesus. Around it stand shepherds and angels. At twelve o'clock as the bell rings and the organ is played, the Bambino is laid in the manger. At five o'clock the first High Mass is held.

Christmas is a happy religious time in Italy.

--Lena Marino, Tony Rubino H8z

CHRISTMAS

Christmas comes but once a year
Bringing us both joy and cheer.
The tree with its colored candle lights
Thrills us children with delight!

Off to bed early we go,
Dreaming of Santa Claus in the snow,
His sled quite filled with many toys
For he won't forget us girls and boys.

--Loretta Dowling H8z

"O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie,
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by."

As I lay in my bed I listened to the plaintive voice of the children caroling under the street lamp near my window. I listened--listened intently to the voices which, moment by moment, seemed to sound more angelic. The still night seemed to bring out the carol as though it were descending from heaven. Something seemed to bring tears into my eyes. Perhaps it was the plaintive melody. Perhaps it was the thought of the singing children.

Suddenly the children burst into the beautiful melody of "Adeste Fideles." How lovely it sounded as the mellow voices floated through the crisp cold air of the winter night. I felt as though I were in an opera house listening to the world's most beautiful song. No, more than that! I felt as though I were before the throne of God receiving the Golden Crown of Glory.

The voices little by little faded away. Was it because the caroling children were moving away or was it because I was falling into a tender slumber? I do not know, but surely the sweet and glorious memory of the angelic carols still lingers in my head.

--Mary Sugiyama L8y'

THE TOY SHOP WINDOW

It was the day before Christmas and it was snowing very hard. A little boy, who was very poorly dressed and had many different colors of patches on his pants, was standing with his nose pressed against the window of a toy shop. His face was eagerly looking at the wonderful toys in the window. The little boy's eyes were wide with wonder as he looked at the toys and dreamed of how nice it would be for him to own a toy like those in the window. The boy stood nearly all day at the window and at every new toy that the toy maker put in his eyes would grow wider with wonder. As he stood there, It grew darker. The dolls began to look as if they were real babies. He could picture the dolls getting up and walking and doing all kinds of dances. Then the tin soldiers stood up and marched around and showed the boy how to keep a good posture. When all the tin soldiers and the dancing dolls had finished their parade they told the boy that it was time for Santa Claus to put them in his big sack and start to deliver them to the good little boys and girls who were home in bed. This made the little boy get over his wonder in a hurry and he started to run home to get to bed so Santa Claus could come and leave him some of those toys.--Alice Goth L8y'

TOMMY'S SURPRISE

It was Christmas Eve and Tommy had a severe headache. He was very dizzy and felt as if he were going around in circles. He sat down in a soft chair and soon was in deep slumber.

He began to dream that he was delivering toys with Santa Claus. They were flying in a sleigh and one of the toys fell out. He tried to catch it and he fell out also. He was very frightened but then he pulled a cord and was hanging to a parachute. It was a grand feeling to be floating with a parachute through the air, but the feeling changed when he saw that he was going to land in the middle of the ocean. Just as his feet touched the cold water, he screamed and awoke to find his dog licking his legs.--Robert Hill L8y"

CHRISTMAS HELP

While my friend and I were walking one day before Christmas, we decided we would form a club for the girls in the neighborhood. With the money received for dues, we would buy Christmas toys for a family that was very poor.

We finally organized the club and collected the money, and this amount, we bought a basket of food and some simple toys.

On christmas Eve all of us took the basket and toys, and went to the house of the poor family, where we left them on the porch. We rang the bell and hid, and watched their joy.

We have decided to do this every year because we learned it is a joy to watch the pleasure of others.--Frieda Gotzmer L8y"

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS

It was the night before Christmas, and all was so still that a soft wind could be heard blowing. Our family was in dreamland, the children's hearts full of love for Santa. The house was so dreadfully dark that even if you knew the position of the rooms by heart you would have stumbled a bit.

On Christmas Night, the house was just packed full with friends. Some were admiring and some were showing their beautiful trinkets. My brother and I were admiring our playthings. We all had a grand time and hope to have as good a time next Christmas

--Dorothy Lewis L8y"

SANTA CLAUS' WORK

One cold night when the snow was falling and the yellow lights from the houses shone brightly over the mountains, there came ten reindeers and a sled. The sled was loaded with toys of all kinds. Santa had come a long distance through tall pine trees covered with snow. As Santa Claus came along, he went down the chimneys of the good boys and girls, and put toys in the stockings and under the Christmas trees. By morning he was very tired, and he began a well-earned rest so that he would be ready for next year's work.

--Frank Gaipa L8z'

ON CHRISTMAS EVE

It was late Christmas Eve and the ranger was sitting at the table in the middle of a rude log cabin. Outside lay a thick white blanket of snow.

The ranger was cutting some venison when a strange noise was heard at the door. He arose to see what it was and he found a tiny puppy lying in the snow. He picked it up and carried it into the cabin. It was wet and cold, and looked as if it had traveled a long way. The puppy wagged its tail and looked at him with its big blue eyes. The ranger sat down to his own meal feeling much happier because he had someone to share it with him.--Jack Rhodes L8z'

A TRIP

How happy Mary was on that cold Christmas Eve for she was going with Santa Claus! She jumped upon the magic sled Santa Claus had given her. She was going up and down large snowy white hills.

"Hooray!" she shouted, for there was Santa Claus' house. Just then her sled gave a jerk and was knocked over. Mary opened her eyes and discovered she was on the floor. "It would be a dream," she sighed.--Miriam Haglund L8z'

CHRISTMAS JOYS

St. Nick has come at last!
But you know he's really very fast.
He has so many beautiful toys,
Some for girls and some for boys.

Hear the children laugh in glee!
Just as happy as happy can be
With the tree all lighted bright.
It's simply a beautiful sight!

--Glenroy Hansen L8z'

SANTA CLAUS GOES MODERN

Santa Claus let his reindeer loose. He saw an advertisement in the newspaper concerning an airplane, and started to save his money last Christmas to buy this wonderful plane.

It is just right for him. It has a compartment for his Christmas toys and one for himself. Well that's one good thing, for the reindeer. They won't be tired this Christmas. One disadvantage about an airplane is that it keeps Santa Claus broke buying gasoline for it.

Everyone will be expecting Santa Claus in his airplane this year. Apartment house roofs furnish the best landing places. It is going to take longer for him to make his deliveries. Being a new sky pilot, he'll have to blaze a new trail.--Frank De May L8z"

MY BIRD FRIENDS

One day during the late part of October which is about the beginning of winter, I made a bird house for some birds who might want a home. In a few hours I was through and painted it a bright red and set it up on a high pole.

A few days later I saw two birds standing on the perch and tweeting. Then they flew away. Soon they came back with some straw and string. They did this all day long. After a few days they stopped. I guessed that the nest was all finished. I did not dare to bother them for fear of them flying away. I put a pie pan with bread crumbs and water in it for them, so they would not have to go far for their food.

One day during the coldest part of winter when I was putting their food out, I heard a "peep peep." It sounded like a baby bird. I was so happy that I looked in and saw two birds. It was dark inside and that was all I could see. The mother was tweeting happily and was not afraid of me. I ran in the house and told my mother and she was delighted.

About three weeks later something sad happened. A cat had half killed the mother bird. I managed to get the bird from the cat and took the bird into the house and warmed it by the fire. It died in less than a half hour. We buried it in a large match box and put flowers on its grave every morning.

Our problem now was what should we do with the little ones. The father flew away because he could not feed them. One day I took the roof of the house off and to my surprise there were four babies instead of two. I took them into the house and fed them with an eyedropper which was quite easy. Two days later one of them died and then another the next day. My sister and I buried them by their mother. The other two lived. Every morning they come in my yard and eat out of the pie pan that their mother used.--George Yool L8z"

REAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Some people think that gifts are foolish things like cheap toys or candy, but, the real gifts of Christmas are gifts of love and help. Your mother or father will appreciate help and comfort you give them. Love will help you and your parents through hardships of the coming year. Have you ever thought how your cheerfulness and hope will help your family to brighten a dismal day? If you have not, think about these things and you will realize if you are unhappy the whole family feels the same way. Try to be helpful, loving, and hopeful, for these are real Christmas gifts.

--Nancy Fairman H7y'

Christmas is the time to show your love and affection, by remembering your family and friends with some little gift. A little useful gift that a child has made in school or at home is treasured by the mother receiving it as much or more than a box of candy or something of that sort. Some children I have known, think of Christmas as a time to get something that is too expensive to buy at other times. They ask and ask for it, not thinking when they receive it that it is given to them because the giver is showing his love.

This Christmas many of us will not have money to spend on Christmas gifts. Let us make little things for our parents and for our friends--if nothing else, make Christmas cards. I am sure that the receiver will think more of you for working so hard, and you will probably have a feeling of accomplishment, and satisfaction in the giving which you have never had before.

--Doris Lowe H7y'

RED-EARED JOHNNY

"Children, the mayor is going to visit us!" exclaimed the nervous schoolmaster, with a gesture towards the back of the room where the parents sat next to the only organ in town. In the other corner was a fir tree covered with cones, candies, and gifts smothered in wrapping paper and decorated with grotesque figures made by the primary class.

"Gee! A mayor? A real mayor?" shouted Johnny. He was immediately grabbed by the ear, just as the door opened with a gust of wind, followed by a long "Br-rr-r," and in popped the illustrious mayor! When thoroughly aware of the staring eyes about him he lifted himself to a nearby bench (no one had dared to help him) and requested that they go on with their Christmas act. The schoolmaster played the organ and the children sang, though some of the more timid ran behind a mother's sheltering apron after a sly glance at the mayor. Then followed the merry folk dances and games which the mayor found hard to resist and he soon found himself in their midst. The packages with horrible figures were given to the owners with many a word of delight. Johnny, after many a lick and sigh, offered his peppermint to the eminent mayor whereon he was grasped by an ear which was already red as fire! The mayor apparently was amused and even gave a coin to red-eared Johnny.--Elizabeth Wirta H7y'

FRANZ'S CHRISTMAS

Christmas was only two days away and Molly was day-dreaming of all the presents she would receive. Awakening from her dream she saw across the street, Franz, the little German boy. His little sister clung tightly to him. Molly skipped across the street wondering what Franz would get for Christmas.

"What are you going to get from Santa Claus?" she asked eagerly.

"Ach du lieber!" cried Franz, "Mine fadder iss not vorking, no, und der goot Saint Nicholas vill not come to Franz."

"No presents at all?" asked bewildered Molly who thought everyone received presents from Santa even if they were poor.

"Presents!" said Franz, "Ve never get presents. Oranges und nuts iss vat ve alvays got in der old country; but diss time ve get no oranges, no nuts," and poor Franz turned away so that Molly could not see the tears streaming down his cheeks. Molly then walked home murmuring, "No presents, oranges, nuts."

Christmas came. It was snowing and Molly was very happy; but no happier than Franz for he had received oranges and nuts besides other presents. On every package was scrawled "From a friend".

"Ach du lieber," cried Franz, "der goot Saint Nickolas iss come." Can you guess who had made Franz happy on Christmas?

--Marie Kiefer H7y'

A GOOD CHRISTMAS AFTER ALL

It was a very cold day on December eighteenth. The wind was blowing as great snowy flakes came down covering the streets of New York in a snowy blanket. Many people were coming to and fro from different shops with Christmas presents, walking in a great hurry as if to keep warm from the cold winter day. Others were seen in crowded shops decorated with pretty Christmas things.

My story takes place in a little hut of the great city. It has a wooden floor, a few chairs, and one table very rudely made but very neat. Sally and Tom Buttersworth are trying to keep warm by a dim fire while Mrs. Buttersworth is warming some soup from the day before.

"Oh, I wish Father would come home now. He has been working so hard to get a job and I do hope he gets one," remarked Sally. Just then in walked a middle aged man with a tired but gentle face.

"Well, I didn't succeed but I will try again tomorrow." He was thinking of making some money for a Christmas dinner for his family and never gave up trying.

The next day Mr. Buttersworth did not succeed so the children went out. They were given many little odds and ends of work, such as Tom cutting wood; Sally doing errands and caring for children. This work kept on for about five days and at the end of five days they counted their money and it amounted to five dollars. They spent it in glee buying little presents for each other and their father and mother and buying something to eat for the Christmas dinner. On Christmas Day we find the Buttersworth family sitting at a table enjoying a Christmas dinner.

"We had a fine Christmas after all," cried Tom as he examined his present.

"Yes," replied his father, "God helps those who help themselves."--Stella Clark H7y"

A DREAM

It was Christmas Eve and mother had been reading a poem to me about the night before Christmas and as I lay, snug and warm in my bed, I thought what a wonderful thing it would be if I could see Santa Claus. Then, all at once, there was a great noise out side. I jumped out of bed and ran to the window and, down on the lawn, in the moonlight, was the funniest little man getting out of a car with a big pack on his back, and the car was filled with nice toys. I leaned out the window and said, "Hey there, Santa Claus! "Where's your sledge and reindeers?"

Santa chuckled as he replied, "I can't bring my reindeer where there is no snow, so I brought my Austin."

Then some one was shaking me and saying, "Wake up and come get your breakfast." It was only a dream.--Elaine Wheat H7y"

MY UNCLE'S RANCH

One Friday night when I came home from school, my mother and father were all ready to go to the country. They told me to hurry if I wanted to go. As I got ready, I asked where we were going. My mother replied, "We are going to Uncle Jake's ranch for the weekend." I was glad because I could see my big horse again. We got there late that night.

Uncle Jake was just getting, ready to put the dog in his house. He fixed our bed for us to sleep in that night. I did not go to sleep at first, but I got down under the blanket and soon fell asleep.

The next morning, after breakfast, my cousin and I got our horses and planned an exploration trip. We looked all over the ranch. Cousin Jimmy, told me about everything we saw. He is seventeen years old. We went up on the hills and saw a cave over on the other side and we went in it. It was pitch dark but there was nothing there. We came out and went home. The next day we drove home tired but happy. I have never had such a good time since.--Theresa Landon H7x

CHRISTMAS CONVERSION

Christmas Eve had come at last, but not for Bobbie and his sister, Betty. They were the children of a wealthy man. Their mother was dead and their father did not believe in Christmas. He was too busy with his business affairs to bother about observing it.

The children were in bed and almost asleep, when Bobbie who was only three years old, sat up in bed and called, "Betty, Betty, are you sleeping?"

"No. I'm not sleeping, Bobby dear. I do wish we knew how to pray for Santa Claus to come."

Just then their father was at the door. He was going in to say "good night". When he heard them talking, he paused to listen, and this is what he heard Bobby and Betty saying.

"Please Lord, make papa understand we want toys like other children. He is dear to us but he doesn't understand like mother did. He loves us and takes care of us and we are proud of him. Make him think of other things. Help him to remember that this is the birthday of Christ."

After their father heard their prayers, he went downstairs and out into the night to observe his children's wish. He thought of many things as he walked along. For the first time, he realized that practically all his time and thought had been given to his business and that he had not observed those things that meant so much in the happiness and satisfaction in life.

That was a very happy Christmas for Bobbie and Betty. They found that their prayers had been answered. Their father seemed to enjoy everything as much as they did, and that year the people who worked for him, also enjoyed his Christmas remembrances.

--Violet Cornetti H7.

CHRISTMAS IN THE MURPHY HOME

One evening, Tommy and Helen figured a way to make their parents happy on Christmas Day. They had saved enough pennies to buy a Christmas tree and a few gifts.

Christmas came, and Tom and his sister decorated the tree while their parents were away. On their return, they found the tree decorated and the presents beneath it! For once, Helen and Tommy had the fun of surprising their parents.--Virginia Fisk L7y'

MARY JANE'S TRAGEDY

Little Mary Jane strolled around the corner looking for her brother, Billy, aged eight. Although only four years of age, she made her way among boxes at the fruit stand, searching everywhere for Billy. Tony, the fruit man, soon chased her away.

Discouraged, she looked in people's backyards. Poor Mary Jane gave up, and went home crying. As she came into the backyard, she found Billy looking for her.

"You naughty boy," she said shaking her tiny finger at Billy.

"Well, you old nuisance, I have been looking all over for you," replied Billy.--Lorraine Maderos L7y'

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS DAY

Three wise men gazed into the East one night,
A very long time ago.
When lo and behold, a star appeared!
And made the world aglow.

Said one, "The star is an omen of good.
Shall we follow it, brothers mine?"
And they all agreed it was no common star,
So brightly did it shine.

So they followed the star for a very long way.
Then it stopped and motioned them to stay,
And there in a manger on common straw
The Mother and Jesus lay.

Lo, the wise men worshipped the infant Christ,
Then departed each to go his own way,
To tell all the world that a king was born
And that was the first Christmas day!

--Phyllis Squires L7y'

MY CHRISTMAS TREE

The sturdy little pine tree stands
    Dressed in its Christmas clothes,
The prettiest sight of all the lands,
    A beautiful sight, as everyone knows.

There's a gift for you and one for me,
    All wrapped in paper gay
Hanging on the Christmas tree
    To be opened on Christmas day.

--Robert Flint L7y"

CHRISTMAS JOYS

Hear! The little children singing
    It's the joyous time of year
Hear! The Christmas bells are ringing
    Telling the story of one that is dear.

Oh! The joy of Christmas giving
    Hear! Those church bells ring
It puts happiness in living
    This birthday of the King.

See the smiles upon the faces
    On the happy Christmas morn
For to people of all the races
    Today the Lord was born.

--Robert Flint L7y"

MY SCHOOL

Every day to school I go,
To good old Burbank don't you know.
There the teachers are so fine,
They always make us walk the line.

But never did a school I see,
That demanded so much poetry.
Every night I sit and sit,
Thinking of some lines to fit.

And at last I go to bed,
With the lines running through my head
I guess it's nerves, to me it seems,
That write poetry in my dreams.

--Ora Marie Miller L7y"

A BREAD LINE FOR BIRDS

In Norway it is a custom of the people to feed the birds in the winter when the snow is covering the ground. Birds are always caught napping as they have no way of storing their food.

The people put out oats or barley that is not thrashed. At harvesting time some bundles are always saved. Farmers bring small bundles to the city around Christmas and sell them. At every house you might see a bunch of the grain tied on a pole outside the window.

--Nels Nelson L7z'

OUR DEAREST CHRISTMAS PRESENT

"Have any of you seen little Jane?" cried mother breathlessly, rushing in the room. "I set her down on the kitchen floor and busied myself wrapping presents and cooking the Christmas dinner. When I came back she wasn't there. I looked to see if she had fallen out of the window, which had been left open. What could have happened to her!"

We looked every place for her but she just couldn't be found. All of a sudden we heard a familiar cry coming from the front room. We ran in and there behind the Christmas tree was Jane, surrounded by a great many packages and bundles. She had been much too busy and pleased, playing with the ornaments on the tree and the packages to answer us. This was one Christmas present, although not exactly new which was more welcome than any of the others.--Edward Sundell L7z'

MY FAVORITE PET

Ond day I was just getting out of bed when my dog came running up and took my slipper away to make me chase him.

I would not chase him this morning because I had a big blister on my foot and could not run.

He begged and pleaded with me to chase him. When he saw I would not chase him he lay down. That night he begged to get in bed with me. I put him at the foot of the bed, and told him he was my favorite pet. He wagged his tail as if to say he knew it.

--Metta Louise Williams L7z'

THE SCARECROW

Halloween, Jim was walking down the road. He passed a field of pumpkins and they looked very inviting in the pale light of the harvest moon. As he started to pick one, he looked around and saw a man standing in the field of pumpkins. His arm was raised and he held a stick in his hand. Jim was so startled that he ran and leaped the fence and didn't stop running until he arrived at home.

The next day Jim and some friends were walking past the pumpkin field. Jim saw that the man that had scared him out of the field was a scarecrow. He promised himself that by next Halloween, he would grow his own pumpkin.--Elizabeth Hurst L7z"

A WEIRD NIGHT

The day had been calm and lovely. That night my sister and I had boarded a train for our home in Middletown. The train left at nine o'clock. As we entered the train a heavy wind came up and roared around it. Suddenly there came some rain-drops on the window. They came faster and faster until for some time there was a heavy sheet of water covering the entire pane. A loud crash was heard. Then lightning shot across the sky.

My sister and I were frightened. After many miles of traveling, the train roared into a tunnel but quickly reached the other side. From a bend in the track we could see the faint light of a station. I knew that the first stop after the tunnel had been passed was ours, and felt relieved.

The next morning I read in the paper that just out of Middletown the express had passed over a trestle weakened by a cloudburst. It had given way and plunged the train into the swollen river. How thankful I was that my sister and I had escaped.--Donald Bieman L7z"

FRIGHTENED

My job is to get wood, and one night I forgot. My father sent me out to get some. I had to go outside to reach the basement stairs. It was a dark night, and the wind was rattling the dead leaves and the branches of the trees. Cats were screeching in the alley. Somewhere a dog howled mournfully. As I went cautiously down the basement stairs, something hit me on the head. All of a sudden a white thing leaped out of the corner towards me. Was it a ghost? I ran up the stairs as fast as I could and when I could get my breath, I told my dad.

He went down into the basement with his flashlight. He saw that a rake had fallen off a hook and hit me on the head. On turning the flashlight into the corner, dad saw my dog wrapped up in an old piece of canvas.--Edwin Larson L7z"

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time is for happy little children. The children hang up their stockings at night before they go to bed. In Holland they put out their wooden shoes to be filled in the night. In America the children hang up stockings by the fireplace. They think that Santa Claus will come at night and fill them.--Mary Carmelich S7G

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

What a glorious sight is a Christmas tree with its beautiful colors and gifts! At the top of the tree is a beautiful yellow star giving light and joy to our faces. Christmas Eve has come. It is time for presents. It gives us joy to see the pretty boxes under the tree. Helen Keller tells us that even blind children love Christmas. They can feel their gifts and touch the shining tree. Christmas is a time of joy for all.--Ursula Castro S7G

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

In sewing we are making boy's shirts and pajamas for the Red Cross. When Christmas comes they will be given to poor children.
--Rose Biagi S7G

A SURPRISE

One snowy night, a boy named Jimmy, crept out of bed. He looked out of the window and saw a team of reindeer and a sled. He said to himself, "Can this be Santa Claus?"

He went downstairs to hang up some stockings. While he was doing this, Santa Claus entered the room and asked, "Aren't you up late?"

"No, " replied Jimmy. "Will you let me open your sack for you?"

Santa was willing so Jimmy began to open it. To Jimmy's great surprise out jumped a little fox terrier! Jimmy thanked Santa Claus.

That night Jimmy went to sleep with the happy little dog curled up at the bottom of his bed.--Manuel Soo S7B

MY PETS

One day my mother bought me three rabbits for an Easter present. I named one, "Pinkie", one, "Whitie", and one, "Big Ears". Pinkie can stand on his hind legs, Whitie on his head, and Big Ears can roll over. They all like carrots and cabbage very much. I am very fond of my pets and they like me very much.

One day I found four white mice in the rabbits' hay. I took good care of them and now I like them about as much as my three rabbits.--William Church S7B

Activities

ART CLUB. Miss Santos organized an art club which proved highly enjoyable to the fifteen members, who were chosen from the H7 classes by election, because it was necessary to limit the number.

The slogan which was selected was: "Our Art's Desire", and I can assure you we had a hard time getting it. The Art Club made sketches of interesting parts of Berkeley and put the best ones on block prints. We met every Friday afternoon. Natalie Gering, was president, Nancy Pairman was vice president, and Frank Nye, secretary.

--Natalie Gering H7y'

ATTENDANCE OFFICE. The L9z class has had an important responsibility this term, that of taking care of the attendance office. Maxine Valberg and Robert Taylor gave one period a day to it, and some days they worked over-time.

If everyone would do his best to be present except in extreme cases of illness, the attendance officers would not have much work to do.--Maxine Valberg L9z

BAND. The Burbank Band has suffered the most because of losses due to graduation. In the past it has always come safely out of its difficulties under the leadership of Mr. Hobbs.

The band has been playing a great deal this term and made more appearances than any other school band in Berkeley. The Burbank Band led the Berkeley Junior Traffic Police in their annual parade. They also appeared in Berkeley's N. R. A. parade, and on October 19 marched in the State Highway Patrol parade in Oakland. During American education week, the Burbank Band appeared in concert with other school bands. Numbers were also played at the Rivoli Theater.

This term, there was a new member added to the band, a drum major, who leads it in fine fashion.--Sidney Morris H9z'

BOYS' ATHLETICS. As new deals are the order of the day, we at Burbank have decided to give ourselves one also, N. R. A. or New Recreational Activities on a new basis. Instead of meeting other schools in competition, we are meeting each other in a more intensive intramural program. First the advisories meet in the play-off, and then the winning advisory class meets the other winner in its own grade group, L7 versus H7, etc. This keeps the games on a fairer basis as the age and experience and the scores show that this competition is very close--losing groups in soccer and touchtackle having lost by a point or so.

We have had more boys out on this new plan than at any other time. There were over twenty-five soccer teams and as many touchtackle teams. A very good tennis tournament was also played, and interest is increasing in this very fine game.

Under this new plan we were forced to change our awards ruling. Now, if a boy is on a group team that wins three or more intramural

championships in not less than one year, he is eligible for an intramural medal. Each winning team will get a sport award in the activity in which it has been won, providing that the boy has maintained not less than a "C" in each subject. This term will find us with a very large group of winners and we all hope that no boy will fail to get his award due to failure in scholarship.

BOY SCOUTS. Mr. O'Neal, scoutmaster, organized Troop 46 about a year ago. About six months later Mr. O'Neal resigned because of other duties and Mr. Robert Searle succeeded him. Last term the boys met every Friday night in the cafeteria, the average attendance being about twenty.

This term Dr. Standley obtained the girls' gymnasium as a meeting place. The troop featured an athletic program this term, including soccer, basketball, and wrestling. The troop had a good workout every Friday for two and one-half hours. Drill and first-aid were given part of the term, and several members of the troop were working for merit badges.

Troop 46 was reorganized October 1. The troop hopes to build up a membership of thirty or more and enter into athletic sports with other troops in the bay district.--Fred Elwood H8y'

THE BURBANK COURT. The court meets every Wednesday and Friday, period 8. The officers in charge are: judge, Miss Virma Glover; chief of police, Olavi Laakso; bailiff, Bernard Laufenberg; filing secretary, Mary Chaves; and recording secretary, Clara Nelson.

The bailiff reads the name of the offenders and the arresting officers. The judge pronounces the sentence. The court secretaries file and record all happenings in court. If detention is the sentence of the guilty one, he then serves his detention with Miss Robinson on Monday or Friday. If the offender does not comply with the court regulations, he is then given a double sentence. If a child appears in court several times, he is referred to the Supreme Court.

Our court calendars have not been long ones this year. Let us hope that there will be even fewer Burbank pupils in court next term.

--Mary Chaves, Clara Nelson H9y"

BURBANK DANCES. The Burbank Junior High School has held a series of three dances this semester. William Nofz, a former Burbank pupil, and his orchestra furnished the music for these dances. The first dance which was in observance of Admission Day was held September 8, with Mrs. Waugh as chairman of the evening. Spanish decorations were used. The second dance a barn dance, was held October 6, with Mrs. Tomsen as chairman. The last dance of the semester was held December 8, with Miss Glover acting as chairman. This dance was in honor of the H9 graduates.

Although we have not had as large attendance at these dances as we have had in times past, everyone agrees that our dances have improved. The music is excellent and the crowd is always a pleasant and congenial one.

BURBANK NEWS. This term Mrs. Mead was in charge of the Burbank News. She taught the L9 classes to type news articles according to a scale so that the material might fit easily on the stencil. The L9's also cut many of the stencils. The H9's helped the L9's some, as they already know how to do this. The H8 classes mimeographed, assembled the paper, and distributed them to the classes. Next term they will do the typing.

This term we had a new machine called a Krimpit. It fastened the papers together better than any machine we have ever tried and made a much better appearance.

Katie Indelicato was the literary editor this term and is about the best we have ever had. She chose the articles which went in the paper, counted the lines and proof read. Mrs. Most had charge of the art work and she chose Frank Kirby as her art editor. He traced all drawings on the stencils and did a fine job. Edwin Mediros had charge of the mechanical staff and taught the H8's to run the mimeograph.

Not only was it fun to read our weekly paper but we learned a great deal in putting it out and enjoyed doing it.--Anna Jacuzzi L9y"

CAFETERIA. If our lunch room were on the ground floor, it would save the congestion on the staircase. Fumes from the forge downstairs, and dust from the woodshop would not come in contact with the food.

In wet weather more children eat at the cafeteria and larger quarters would be advisable, for it is hard to serve a number of children in a small space. In case of fire many lives might be lost as the children would be caught like rats in a trap.

The cafeteria needs a coat of paint because the old coat is blistered from the sun. It also needs curtains because the sun is too hot and it would be more comfortable and attractive to eat in.

The food has been unusually good this term. There has been an attractive variety and it is wholesome. If you wish candy or ice cream you may have it for dessert, so there is no reason to go to the neighboring stores.--Donald Edward Watts L7z'

CAMP FIRE. A new group was started under the leadership of Miss Leona Skinner, a young lady who has had much experience in Camp Fire work. It is sponsored by Miss Streightif. To join the Camp Fire Girls the girl must be over the age of ten, and willing to work to win her honors in the different crafts. We have elected officers as follows: President, Dolores Carbine, Vice President, Joan Steele;

Secretary, Elizabeth Virta; Treasurer, May Nordquist.

Each girl has some Indian name which means a certain thing she wants to be. She then may carry out a design in beads on her head band and moccasins, showing what her name means. Our group name, Lonoco, means loyalty, helpfulness, co-operation. We all try to live up to this name.

Once a month there is a Council Fire where the girls wear the Camp Fire gowns and receive the honors they have earned. These honors are colored beads with which they may ornament their gowns. There are seven crafts in which the girls may win honors in the Camp Fire. For each crafts a certain colored bead is given, as: home craft, flame honor bead; health craft, red bead; hand craft, green bead; nature craft, blue bead; business craft, yellow bead; citizenship and patriotism, red, white, and blue bead. In each craft there are many duties and when each is completed a bead is given.

--Marie Kiefer '17y'

THE DADS' CLUB. The meetings were the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mr. Thode is president of the club this term. All dads of Burbank boys and girls should belong to this club. The dads talk over the problems of Burbank School and do what they can, to support the program of the school. They also have games and learn how to be young again.

The Dads' Club sponsors Boy Scout Troop 46 which is made up of boys from Burbank School. This year they gave a show in the Burbank auditoruim on October 20, featuring a one act play, a magician, and vaudeville acts.--Jack Mann H8z

DRAMATIC CLUB. The youngest member, and perhaps the smallest in number, of our group of activities, is the Dramatic Club. We limited the number to twenty, and admitted members from the eighth and ninth grades. As the club started late in the term, all other clubs and activities had absorbed the available pupils from the high eighth and ninth grades. The club consists of seven girls, who come regularly, study faithfully, and are enjoying the work. We have put on for our own members, two plays, and will probably put on two more before the end of the term. We hope we may be able to add some boys to our group next term. If we do, we may volunteer to give some productions to the public.

GENERAL ASSEMBLIES. There have been three general assemblies this term, furnished by outside talent. These were open to all pupils and an admission fee of five cents was charged. The student body officers presided. On August 31, Sheik Raphael Emmanuel in native costume, spoke on his native land, Mesopotamia. On October 26, Marion Toles presented her marionettes in the play, "Jack and the Beanstalk". On December 7, Frederick Robbins in native costume, illustrated the

manners and customs of the Dutch peasant people by stories, character sketches, songs, and dances.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS. In volley ball the L7y', L8y' B team, and H9y" A teams are eligible for honors in athletics if they are on two or more winning teams during this school year.

The L7y' team defeated H7y' team 21-16. The players were: Captain, Geraldine Burner, Lorraine Maderas, Virginia Southerland, Anna Hamber, Phyllis Squires, Elaine Attix, Helen Pavlova, Consuela Anderson, and Helen Norden.

The L8y' B team defeated the H8y' B. Those playing were: Captain Audrey Costa, Bernice Larripa, Margaret Pyron, Betty Powers, Barbara Archer, Evelyn Torreno, Alice Goth, Ellen Schaefer, Sylvia Nilsson.

The H9y" A team defeated the L9y' A team 21-14. The players were: Captain Josephine Dias, Hilda Immonen, Alice Perkins, Consuela Martinez, Eleanor Lucy, Mary Chaves, Angelina Smiraglia, Lorraine Guelfo, and Clara Nelson.

Tennis: This term twenty-five girls signed up for a single tennis tournament. When the tournament was completed we had a double tennis tournament. Evelyn Torreno was the first person to reach the third round.

Halloween Party. On Monday afternoon, October 30, the girls' gymnasium was festivity transformed for the party. There were races and games such as Duck Walk Race, Bear Walk, Popping Bag, Happy Hooligan, Potato Race, and many others. There was a Peanut Circle Game and Grocery Store Game. These were full of fun and interesting to play. A Fortune Telling Booth provided much entertainment. Later in the afternoon came the Social Dancing.--Shirley Johnson H9y"

GIRL RESERVES. This group is affiliated with the Y.W.C.A. The school sponsor was Miss Robinson. The two club advisors and helpers were from the University of California.

The officers for this term were: President, Lucille Faulker; Vice-President, Lucille Flaming; Secretary, La Verne Correa; Treasurer, Mary Brownlee, and News Reporter, Elizabeth Borcher. The club has had several new members because of the interesting activities they have had during the semester.

The Girl Reserves started the term off with a bang! They celebrated it with an animal party. The guests were, Miss Robinson, Miss Weed of the Y.W.C.A. and a few others. The service project for this term was making toys for the children of the Berkeley Day Nursery. They went to the nursery for a visit and saw many attractive children. At their next meeting, they made sponge alligators, ducks, dogs and giraffes.

The activities the club enjoyed were parties, hikes, games, a carnival, a party at the Y.W.C.A. and a Christmas program.

The great success this term leads them to hope they will be just as fine during the succeeding term.--Elizabeth Borcher '48y'

INDOOR TRAFFIC. A group organized to prevent accidents and to keep order in the halls which has helped to complete a successful school term. The traffic officers this term have performed their duties very well.

Every pupil should cooperate with the traffic officers because they have a very difficult job. This term the officers received new arm bands to wear while on duty which aided in distinguishing them.

This term we have had very few meetings. At the meetings Miss Glover talked to us concerning our duties. This helped all the officers considerably. Instead of having one boy lieutenant and three girl lieutenants, we had about eight in all this term. It was better this way because the lieutenants did not have to go on duty continually.

Indoor Traffic has benefited all and is a great help in keeping the children in good school spirit.--Esther Connors '49y'

JUNIOR ASSEMBLY. Seven regular meetings were presided over by the chairman. On October 24, the student body president presided over the Junior Honors and Awards Assembly. Dr. Standley spoke on the meaning of honors and awards and bestowed the honors won last term. Roy Saarni, wearer of the Silver B for service and scholarship last term, spoke on "What the Silver B Means to Me". Then the candidates for Junior Chairmen were presented and made their campaign speeches. On September 21, Reverend George Derbyshire, pastor of the First Baptist Church, spoke to the assembly on "The Importance of Little Things". On October 5, Miss Gilbert and Miss Misch furnished the program. Folk songs of various nations were sung by the assembly or by special classes, and two folk dances (a Dutch dance and the Alumni Mazurks) were danced by eighth grade girls. On October 11, the L7y" class directed by Miss Truman put on a Fire Prevention program. There was a play, "The Defeat of Major Fire Destruction", and talks on fire hazards and fire prevention by Mr. Louis Browne and Captain Riggs of the Fire Department. On November 9, Armistice Day was observed. A speaker spoke on the meaning of Armistice Day and patriotic songs led by Miss Gilbert were sung. On November 23, Miss McAllister presented "The Magic Book" in observance of Book Week. On December 5, the L7 classes welcomed the incoming L7 classes. The new pupils were escorted through the building and later entertained by a program in the assembly hall. Mrs. Stewart was in charge. On December 15, Mrs. Golden and Mr. Williams sponsored a Christmas program featuring Santa Claus' Workshop, and the Dancing Doll, Pearl Frick, for the entertainment of the Day Nursery children who were guests of the school. This was followed by the Christmas pageant directed by Miss Truman. Mrs. Bennett and her class decorated the Christmas tree.

JUNIOR HIGH Y. The purpose of this organization is to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character. The officers of our club are Billy Rencher, president, Gene Crowe, vice-president,, Richard Davidson, secretary, and Charles Gaston, treasurer.

On Thursdays the Junior Hi Y meets. We have a short meeting and sometimes a game of volley ball. After that we have a half-hour swim. At the first of this term we voted in fourteen new members and have found them an excellent addition to our club. The direction is sponsored by Mr. Frick. His interest and work with the group is appreciated by the boys of the Junior Hi Y.--Philip Booth L8y'

JUNIOR MIXED CHORUS. Boys and girls from the seventh and low eighth grades are permitted to join the chorus, if they are not members of other major activities. They meet twice a week for rehearsal.

On October seventeenth the chorus sang four songs for the P. T. A. They were, "At Close Of Day," "A Flower Legend," "The Evening Star," and "The Blue Bird."

Several boys from the chorus were chosen to sing with children from other schools at the Berkeley Mass Meeting in observance of American Education Week. At the Burbank meeting during Education Week, the chorus sang two songs, "Sleepy Hollow Tune" by Kountz and "The March Of The Puppets" by Tschaikowsky. Children dressed as dolls, tin soldiers and other toys performed while the chorus sang.

The latter part of the term was spent in preparing Christmas Carols for the Christmas pageant. All the members have derived much benefit and a great deal of pleasure from their Chorus work.

--Sylvia Nilsson L8y'

JUNIOR RED CROSS. The Junior Red Cross Council met at the Berkeley High School on September 30. All the members of the council from different schools met there. The number represented were 103.

It was interesting to hear the reports from different schools and districts. There were three groups in the conference, junior, teachers, and senior classes. All of the children present filled out a blank indicating their presence or the district represented. We know very little concerning the Red Cross unless we hear from the other schools on what has been done or is being accomplished. The most interesting things brought up during the meeting were the interchange of school papers, stamp collections, interchange of foreign toys and a talk on the children of Somoa given by Miss Mary Jones, an American Red Cross leader. Not all the conferences are held in Berkeley. The meeting place is changed each time. Burbank School will do its share by making fifty glasses of jelly, and sewing clothes for the Red Cross. The boys in the woodwork and metal shops are making toys.

All of you may become a member in the Red Cross by bringing money and enlisting in the Red Cross roll call. You receive a pin which indicates that you wish to serve.--Theresa Brigante H9y'

NINTH GRADE CHORUS. There are four groups, each meeting twice a week for rehearsal. All groups are combined for public performances, making a total of one hundred twenty members.

At the senior assembly of "Sea Songs", the chorus sang, "A Song of Ships". This number was repeated later at the Rivoli Theater, with "Bells of the Sea", as a second number. All members of the chorus were in sailor costumes, and six girls danced the "Sailors' Hornpipe".

Fifty girls and fourteen boys were chosen from the chorus to sing with other schools, at the Berkeley mass meeting in observance of American Education Week. The girls sang "The Fairy Revel", by Sullivan and the boys sang "Praise Ye", by Verdi. At the Burbank program for Education Week, illustrated song slides of "Santa Lucia", and "Sailing", were shown on the screen. The chorus, placed at the back of the auditorium, led in the singing of these two songs. A member of the chorus gave a three minute talk, explaining the work of the music department.

The high nine section of the chorus sang two songs for the high nine play, "The Gypsy Love Song" by Victor Herbert, and "Zingarese Serenade", by Silver.

The faithful work of Phyllis Conner, accompanist for the chorus, helped to make each performance a success. The members of the chorus worked enthusiastically for each performance, and have had the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts were rewarded by good programs.

--Josephine Dias H9y"

LOST AND FOUND BUREAU. Dozens of coats, hats, pens, pencils, purses, and other things are left around the building each term. Since these articles have cost a great deal of money, an effort has been made to return them to their owners. Clerks have been on duty from 3:10 to 3:30 each day. After articles have been held and advertised and still no owner appears, they are turned over to the welfare organization of the P. T. A.--Naomi Stiles H9z'

LOVERS OF LINCOLN. On November 1, 1932 a unique organization was formed. It was called the "Little Lovers of Lincoln". It is an auxiliary of the Abraham Lincoln Fellowship, whose members either saw, heard, or knew Lincoln. The class which was fortunate enough to have the distinction of being the first to join was the L8y'.

Mr. Arthur H. Smythe was the founder. Each child, upon taking the initiation oath, became life members. The purpose of the society is to encourage the members to continue with the study of Abraham Lincoln throughout their lives, the idea being that interest in him

should never dim. Whenever anyone obtains any information regarding the man in whose honor the society was formed, he files the article, poem, or whatever it may be, in such a way as to have it preserved for future reference.

All who are members can remember the thrill which shivered through them as they raised their hands in solemn oath to love, honor, and revere the memory of Abraham Lincoln.--Ethel Younce L9y'

ORCHESTRA. This term there were only forty-two members in the Burbank Orchestra: four piano players, twenty-two violin players, only one flute and one clarinet player, two saxaphone players, three drummers, and only one horn player.

The orchestra played for the Dads' Club, for the American Education program and for graduation. The orchestra is playing very difficult pieces this term. Our leader, Mr. Hobbs, has given the players a good foundation and splendid leadership.--Alice Perkins H9y"

OUTDOOR TRAFFIC. Squads have been increased to six this term, which gave us twenty-four boys and the chief serving. Mr. Fraser gave us some new sweaters and caps. The boys have made two public appearances, the N. R. A. parade in Berkeley and the State Motor Highway Police parade in Oakland. In each of these parades we were acclaimed as the best Junior Traffic Police Corps in the march.

--George Maki L9y'

OUTSIDE ACTIVITIES. The band and outdoor traffic officers have been in great demand this term. On October 6, the Burbank Band acting as the official band for the Berkeley Junior Traffic Police, followed by the Burbank Traffic Squad, led the third division of the NRA parade, and on October 15, they led the out-of-town schools in the State Highway Patrol parade in Oakland. The new Burbank banner together with the excellent marching and music of these pupils caused much favorable comment for Burbank and the city of Berkeley.

The Burbank semi-annual theater party was held at the Rivoli Theater on November 3. There were two excellent pictures, "Heroes for Sale", and "Tomorrow at Seven". Between the shows, the Ninth Grade Chorus sang "A Song of Ship's", and "Bells of the Sea". A group of girls danced the Sailors' Hornpipe and the band played three numbers: march, "Blue Eagle", dedicated to the NRA; overture, "Poet and Peasant"; march, "National Emblem".

The week of November 6-12, was celebrated as American Education Week. On November 5, the Burbank Band and chorus groups joined with the other bands and chorus groups of the Berkeley schools in a city-wide celebration in the new University of California gymnasium. On November 6, the Burbank Band paraded on Shattuck Avenue and gave a noon-time concert at the civic center. On November 10, the Burbank School held its own celebration in the school auditorium. The pro-

gram was to acquaint the public with the work done by the school. The work of the following departments was explained by pupils and illustrated with classwork: Instrumental music by the orchestra; vocal music by the Ninth Grade Chorus; physical education by the eighth grade classes who gave a Dutch Dance and Alumni Mazurka; art by slides and an exhibit of work done by the classes; science; social studies; and typing; by class demonstrations.

For some years the school under the direction of Miss Truman has put on a pageant, the last day of school, for the pupils themselves. This year, on the evening of December 14, the pageant was put on for the public and was greatly appreciated. On the evening of December 15, the H9 class celebrated the completion of its work by graduation exercises. There was music by the orchestra, the class processional, songs by the class, and the message to the graduates by a speaker of note. The presentation of the class by Dr. Standley, was followed by the recessional.

PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATION. This splendid organization under the direction of Mrs. Sanchez, the president, and the other officers, had a very successful year. The meetings were held on the third Tuesday of each month in the auditorium of the school. The program chairman, Mrs. N. Brown, planned four interesting meetings for the fall. At each meeting there was a speaker and entertainment by the school children. The Junior Chorus, and Senior Chorus and the Orchestra furnished the music. At the first meeting, the L7y" class under the direction of Miss Truman gave a play, "Fire Prevention".

The only social event in the evening was the card party held on October 13, which was very well attended. The proceeds from this party went to student aid.--Helen Murden L7y'

SENIOR ASSEMBLIES. Due to a short fall term, the Senior Assembly met as an individual assembly only five times. On October 17, an Honors and Awards Assembly was held. Dr. Standley explained the meaning of honors and awards and bestowed those honors won last term. The new traffic officers for the term were sworn in by Mr. Fraser of the Police Department. On September 14, Professor C. E. Rugh of the University of California spoke on the NRA. On September 28, a music program featuring Music of the Sea was presented by Mrs. Rhodes. The assembly sang several songs illustrated by slides. The Ninth Grade Chorus sang the "Song of Ships" and a group of girls in sailor costume danced the Sailor's Hornpipe. On October 12, the Student Council sponsored the program. Jimmy Dickie, cartoonist for the Tribune, entertained with cartoon drawing, and Pearl Frick, the seven year old daughter of Mr. Frick, gave two delightful numbers--a Gypsy dance and an acrobatic dance. Her teacher, Madame Eracle, accompanied her. On December 15, there was an Honor and Awards assembly at which time the traffic officers received their descharges and the H9 class re-

ceived their awards. This was followed by the Christmas pageant directed by Miss Truman.

SENIOR DRAMATICS. The graduation play, November 17, was "Part Gypsy", a comedy-romance. The audience enjoyed it exceedingly.

Konrad, the vagabond boy, loved Laurie York, the niece of Mrs. Ross. Konrad, being part gypsy, always desired to travel, although this desire was not approved by the Rosses. One night, Konrad, having been fascinated by Zara, a gypsy girl of a passing caravan, left his foster parents to become a member of that caravan. Having perceived that he had a purse of money, the gypsies presented some brew to him. While he sleeps, a raging storm is going on, of which he is unconscious. Meanwhile all the village have set out to hunt for him. They come upon him as he awakes. In the meantime the gypsies have left with part of his money. Konrad discovers that he really likes Laurie better than the gypsy maid. The cast was as follows:

Jeff Ross, an overworked proprietor of a gas station	Edward Kemp
Emily Ross, the cultured wife of Ross	Betty Stitzer
Konrad, "part gypsy", their adopted son	Alfred Dellamar
Laurie, Niece of Mrs. Ross	Ruth Lansing
Rodney, a town character	Bernhardt Rose
Stella, a servant of the Ross family	Helen Sundell
Dinsmore, a writer of novels	Allen Vicars
The Daya, a gypsy fortune teller	Nola Caprio
The Daro, the gypsy king	Robert Singh
Zara, Katinka, Carmena, Daughters of the gypsy caravan	Theresa Brigante, Esther Connors, Phyllis Johnson
Stan, Zara's lover	Elmo Valcalda
Musicians	Francisco Lopez, George Davis, Alice Perkins, Elaine Foss, Mary Guzzardi
Gypsy Dancers	May Jean Lueckfeld, Hilda Immonen, Sylvia Jokinen, Josephine Dias, Mary Chaves, Shirley Johnson, Phyllis Conner.

--Helen Johnson H9y'

STAMP CLUB. Miss McAllister, then Mr. McCaleb acted as sponsors for the thirty members. We read news items about stamps and we also traded stamps and got at least three good stamps a week. We collected United States stamps to send to an exhibit, and we hope to win a prize.--Edwin Potter L7y"

STUDENT BODY CONSTITUTION. Considerable complaint has been made for the last year or two against certain provisions of the Student Body Constitution. Especially has there been dissatisfaction with the parts of the constitution pertaining to honors and awards. The discontinuance of interscholastic athletics and the expanding of our intramural athletic program have also necessitated the changing of our constitution in regard to athletic awards.

A committee was appointed this semester for the purpose of recommending changes in the constitution. Several significant changes are anticipated. One significant change which probably will be made is the giving of a different award for three years scholastic honors from that which is given for three years service honors. Heretofore the Silver B has been given both for service and scholastic merit. It is likely that the Silver B will be kept for scholastic honor and a different award selected for service honors. Entirely different constitutional provisions pertaining to athletic awards will be adopted. Changes will also be made in the manner of awarding the scholastic and service honors.

STUDENT COUNCIL. Each term the pupils elect Student Body officers for the following term. The candidates, all low nines, are first nominated by their classmates. After this the faculty approves of the pupils nominated. The candidates go from class to class giving their speeches. The last thing in order is the voting of the pupils.

The following term the newly elected officers go into their office. There is a president, vice-president, and secretary for the boys, and the same for the girls. They hold their meeting on alternate Wednesdays and the president and vice-president alternate in conducting the meeting.

Their duty is to bring forth the suggestions of the children, which are brought to them by the student council representatives at each meeting, and to conduct the assemblies. Conducting assemblies gives the officers training in speaking before a gathering.

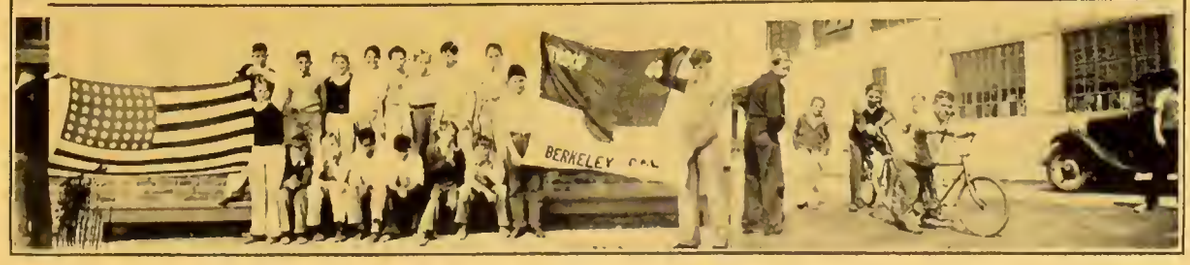
The Student Council is under the direction of Mr. Frick. At each meeting he offers helpful suggestions to the representatives to take back to their classess.--Helen Johnson, Sylvia Jokinen H9y'

WELFARE WORK. Each year the Berkeley Schools are asked to help the Community Chest by making garments for distribution. The material is furnished by the funds of the Community Chest.

This term the girls of the clothing classes have tried to make one garment a piece. A boy's shirt or pajamas, in addition to their regular work. Every girl has been glad to do her share for such a worthy cause as she felt is part of her duty, to the Community.

WIZARD. The staff made four hundred twenty copies this term. Each advisory editor met with Mrs. Martin once a week. This staff planned the dedication and dummy. The mechanccal staff worked with Mrs. Tomsen and typed, stenciled, mimeographed, assembled, and bound the books. The art taff planned the drawings and cut the drawing stencils under the direction of Mrs. Most. So with this issue, a product of the whole Burbank School, we, the Student Body, wish you a Merry Christmas.--Hilda Immonen, Literary Editor, Wizard

STUMBLE INN


BERKELEY

"Grandpa"

M. LOUISIANA

BURBANK'S DEPARTING FRIEND

On Thanksgiving Day, the Burbank Junior High School saw Manuel Loura take his leave from active duty as custodian of the school. Mr. Loura at seventy-three years of age, has gone forth to enjoy his well earned leisure, but like all good friends, he will return often and visit us. For twenty-nine years his chief interest and work was the care of the school. Everything that Manuel Loura did was done with great cheerfulness of spirit, conscientious care, and honest loyalty. He took pride in his work, and his work was reflected in him. All who have known Mr. Loura have loved him and been impressed by his manly spirit and upright character, and his willingness to serve.

Mr. Loura has been an imporant member of the Burbank Junior High School since its opening in 1916. Prior to this time, he was with the San Pablo Avenue Grammar School, now known as Franklin School. Hundreds of Berkeley school children have known him. As they started and passed through their early school life, they began to feel Mr. Loura's friendliness to them. They have most respectfully and lovingly called him, "Grandpa". He listened to their troubles and counseled them as a friend. He has enjoyed their youthful achievements and listened helpfully to their aspirations.

Due to his intimate informal contact with children, he has been able to observe them. Mr. Loura believes that all children are destined to enjoy their early lives, conscious, yet not greatly influenced by whatever surroundings in which they find themselves. He has said, "They're always the same, and I guess that they always will be. Most are good and some may seem bad, but when they are young they are really good. I like them and I made friends with them. They all liked me, and called me, 'Grandpa'."

Mr. Loura was born in the little town of Miguel which is situated in the Azores. At an early age he became a whaler and for many years worked on sailing vessels. He spent considerable time in his early life in seeing the world. On coming to San Francisco from Portugal some fifty-two years ago, Mr. Loura left his young bride in his native country. He went south and found work on a sheep ranch north of Fresno. After working there for more than a year, he was able to send money home and bring his wife here.

They settled in Berkeley and soon after, Mr. Loura began to work for the city. Mr. Loura's comfortable home, which he enjoys with his wife, is not far from the scene of his earnest labor. He will now have more time to enjoy it, his garden, and his many loyal friends. He has two children, a son, Arthur, who is at home, and a daughter, Mrs. Mamie Serpas, whose home is in Berkeley.

The Berkeley Board of Education has paid high tribute to Mr. Loura and his work in the schools of Berkeley. They passed a formal resolution of appreciation for his services. Burbank will miss him, but we all rejoice in the successful conclusion of his life's work and sincerely wish him many happy days, and know that he will find an abundance of good things with which to fill them.

J O K E S

SAFETY FIRST. "Why is it, Bob," asked Sam, "that you fat fellows are always so good-natured?"

"Necessity--can neither fight nor run."

ONE MAN SHOW. Dicky: "My dad is an Elk, a Lion, a Moose, and an Eagle."
Micky: "Gee! What does it cost to see him?"

THINK TWICE. Teacher: "Johnny, your conduct is outrageous. I will have to consult your father."
Johnny: "Better not, teacher. It will cost you two dollars. He's a doctor."

SUICIDE. A Scotchman was recently knocked down and killed by a motor car while stooping to pick up a nickel in the street. The jury brought in a verdict of death from natural causes.

CAUSE AND EFFECT. Father: "Tommy, stop pulling that poor cat's tail."
Tommy: "I'm not pulling it, Pa. I'm only holding on to it. The cat's pulling it."

TOO HARD. Little Girl (to uncle): "Uncle, why don't you grow hair on your head?"
Uncle: "Well, why doesn't grass grow on a busy street?"
Little Girl: "Oh, I see--it can't get up through the concrete."

NO FISH POND. Wrecked Motorist (phoning): "Send assistance at once. I've turned turtle."
Voice (from other end): "My dear sir, this is a garage. What you want is an aquarium!"

STATIC. Friend: "What a horrible noise comes from that radio set."
Radio Fan: "Well, I guess you would make just as bad a noise if you were coming out of ether."

LIBERTY OR DEATH. "Better keep your head inside the window!" warned the brakeman.

"I kin look out the winder if I want to!" the youth replied.

"I know you can. But if you damage any of the ironwork of the bridges you'll have to pay for it."

RESPECT FOR THE DEAD. Bell Boy (after guest had rung for ten minutes.): "Did you ring, sir?"
Guest: "Why no! I was tolling. I thought you were dead!"

BACK TO THE PRIMITIVE. "Why do you object to my marrying your daughter?"

"Because you can't support her in the style to which she has been accustomed all her life."

"I can start her as you did--on bread and milk!"

WHERE HE GOT OFF. Impertinent Stranger: "I seem to recall having seen your face before."
Self-possessed Maiden: "I shouldn't be surprised. It isn't the first time I've taken it out."

ONE WAY SERVICE. Telephone Operator: "It costs seventy-five cents to talk to Bloomfield."
Scotchman: "Can't you make a special rate for just listening. I want to call up my wife."

JUST A TOUCH OF SUPERSTITION. Mr Calhoun: "Is Billy ill, Mrs. Skinner?"
Mrs. Skinner: "Well, 'e ain't ill exactly, but no stummick can stand thirteen buns. It's an unlucky number."

AND THAT'S THAT. Teacher: "Who was that, laughing out loud?"
Joseph: "I was, ma'am. I was laughing up my sleeve, and didn't know there was a hole in it."

PROFICIENT. Mistress: "Can you serve company?"
New Maid: "Yes, either way! So's they'll come again, and so's they won't."

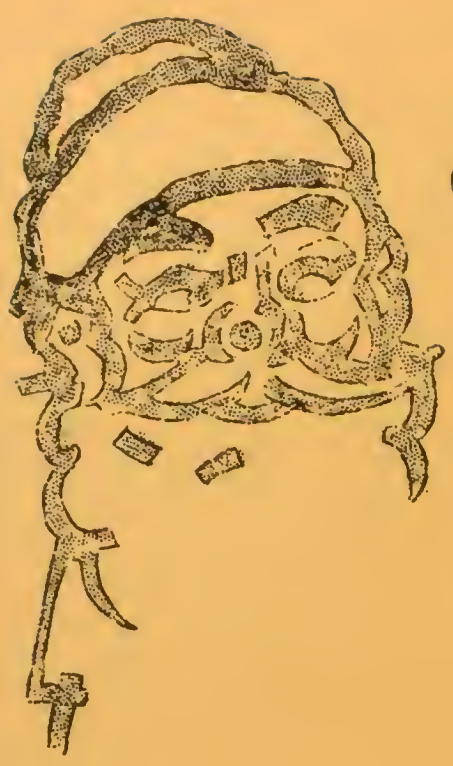
CURIOUS. The condemned man had once been an actor, and as he sat down in the electric chair a thought occurred to him.

"Say, warden," he demanded, "is this a rehearsal or the real thing?"

THAT'S THAT. Rastus: "What are you doing now?"
Sambo: "I'se an exporter,"
Rastus: "An exporter?"
Sambo: "Yep. The Pullman Company just fired me!"

DECOY. Grocer: Here's your flypaper. Anything else?"
"Yassuh. Ah wants 'bout six raisins."
"Six pounds?"
"Naw, suh. Six--jes 'enuf fo' decoys!"

ONE HOPE LEFT. Stage Struck Maiden (after trying her voice): "Do you think I can ever do anything with my voice?"
Stage Manager: "Well, it may come in handy in case of fire!"



Autographs

Autographs

Happy New Year